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# SECOND YEAR MUSIC

HOLLIS DANN

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*HOLLIS DANN MUSIC COURSE*

# SECOND YEAR MUSIC

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AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

NEW YORK CINCINNATI CHICAGO

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BY HOLLIS DANN

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DANN SECOND YEAR MUSIC
E. P. 51

# PREFACE

This book is the first in the series to be used by the child and is intended to furnish rote songs and introductory sight-reading material after the children have had a year of rote singing.

Rote Songs. Many of the songs have been composed for this book, and especial care has been taken that the rhythm of tune and text coincide; *i.e.*, musical and verbal accents fall together. No melodies have been included which do not carry with them a natural and satisfactory harmonic basis. This condition has been most carefully watched, and it applies to both accompanied and unaccompanied melodies.

From Blackboard to Book. Even after the child has become accustomed to the chart or blackboard he finds difficulty at first in following the melody-line in a book. This difficulty may be minimized and the child's introduction to the book made more enjoyable, by first using songs with which he is already familiar. The songs on the first twenty-three pages are suitable for this purpose, and some of them may be taught in the early part of the year before the book is placed in the hands of the pupil. For this purpose also, and to facilitate review, several songs from the author's "First Year Music" are repeated in this book.

How to Teach Rote Songs. Suggestions concerning the teaching of rote songs will be found in the author's New Manual for Teachers, pages 21, 23, 24, and 83; suggestions concerning tone quality on page 83.

Accompaniments. Piano accompaniments have been included with a large proportion of the songs for the following reasons:

1. To encourage home singing and make music in the home more enjoyable and beneficial.

2. To develop a correct harmonic sense, so essential to the child's musical education.

3. To avoid the crude and distorted harmonies that are usually characteristic of improvised accompaniments.

Sight-reading. The sight-reading material is exceedingly



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simple and has been kept strictly within the reading 'vocabulary' of the pupil. Primary Music Reading demands constant repetition of simple, commonplace material in order that the elementary subject-matter learned through the ear may become thoroughly mastered and form a part of the child's reading 'vocabulary.'

Thinking Tone and Rhythm. **The pupil should read silently—hear the melody with the 'inner ear'—before reading aloud.** Whether or not the pupil has the power to think tone and rhythm can be determined only by individual recitation. **Individual recitation is as essential in Music as in English.** The sight-reading material in this book may be used whenever the pupil can readily recognize and sing simple melodic scale-groups in two- and three-part measure, from chart or blackboard. Failure to sing the studies at sight is conclusive proof of the pupil's inability to get definite thought from the symbols, and therefore of his unpreparedness for sight-reading.

Compass of Material Favorable to Good Tone. The pitch of the songs and studies is favorable to the production of the light head-tone, which should be used exclusively in all the songs and studies.

New Manual for Teachers. Detailed suggestions regarding the use of this book will be found in the author's New Manual for Teachers, pages 21 to 44.

Acknowledgments. Special acknowledgment is due Miss Laura Bryant, Director of Music in the Ithaca schools, for invaluable assistance in trying out material; to Mr. Arthur Edward Johnstone for the writing and revision of accompaniments; to the Youth's Companion for the privilege of using the poems, "I Am the Little New Year" and "Song of the Easter Hare"; to Paul P. Foster for "The Christmas Tree"; to the Century Company for "Two Little Roses" and "Hoop Song"; to the H. W. Gray Company for "The Wind"; to A. C. McClurg and Company for the use of the songs, "Rock-a-by," "The Bird's Valentine," "Morning Hymn," and "Spring Grasses."

Hollis Dann

Cornell University

# SECOND YEAR MUSIC

## AUTUMN WINDS

ROTE SONG

Wm. Luton Wood

*mp* *p*

1. The lit - tle winds of au-tumn Come when sum-mer's done; "Oo
2. They make the leaves go whirl-ing Down from ev - 'ry tree; "Oo
3. When all the leaves have fal - len, And the skies are gray, "Oo

*mp* *p*

*pp* *mp*

whoo!" they go; "Oo whoo!" they go; Danc-ing in the sun!
whoo!" they go; "Oo whoo!" they go; Laugh-ing, full of glee!
whoo!" they go; "Oo whoo!" they go; Then they fly a-way!

*pp* *mp*

*Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱

# DAPPLE GRAY

*Allegretto*

*mp*

I had a lit - tle po - ny; His name was Dap-ple Gray; I

*mp*

*f*

lent him to a la - dy, To ride a mile a - way: She

*f*

*poco rit.*

*mp*

whipped him, she lashed him, She drove him through the mire; I

*poco rit.*

*mp*

*a little slower*

would not lend my po - ny now For all the la - dy's hire.

*a little slower*

## THE SILVER HORN

Youth's Companion

ROTE SONG

*Allegro* (beat two)

*mp* *mf*

A - cross the mead - ow - land, sweet with morn, I

*pp* (echo)

hear the sound of a sil - ver horn, I

hear the sound of a sil - ver horn;

*mp*

Lit - tle Boy Blue with heart so true, I will a - rise and

*mf* *pp* (echo)

go with you, I will a - rise and go with you.

# HOOP SONG

Barr Hill — ROTE SONG — W. B. Olds

*Andantino*

*mp*

1. Trun - dle - un - dle - un - dle, Round and round and round;
2. Rum - ble - um - ble - um - ble, Ev - er up and down;

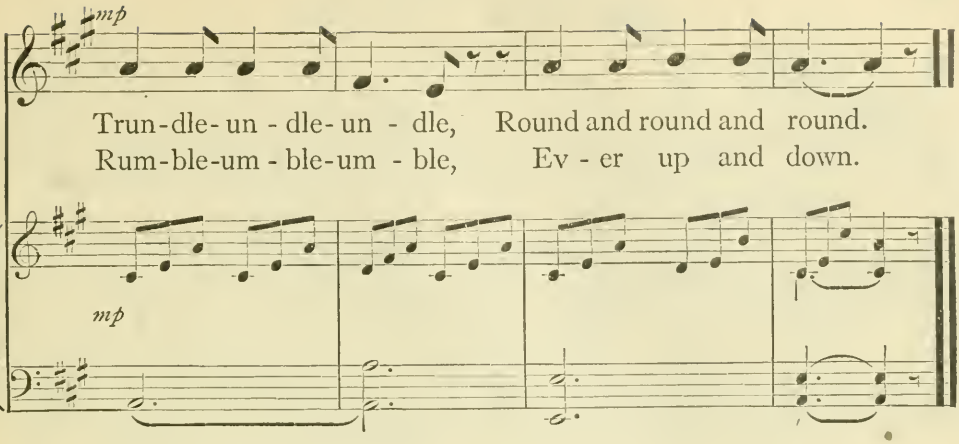
*mp e sempre legato*

Trun - dle - un - dle - un - dle, Roll - ing on the ground,
Rum - ble - um - ble - um - ble, Drive them thro' the town,

*mf*

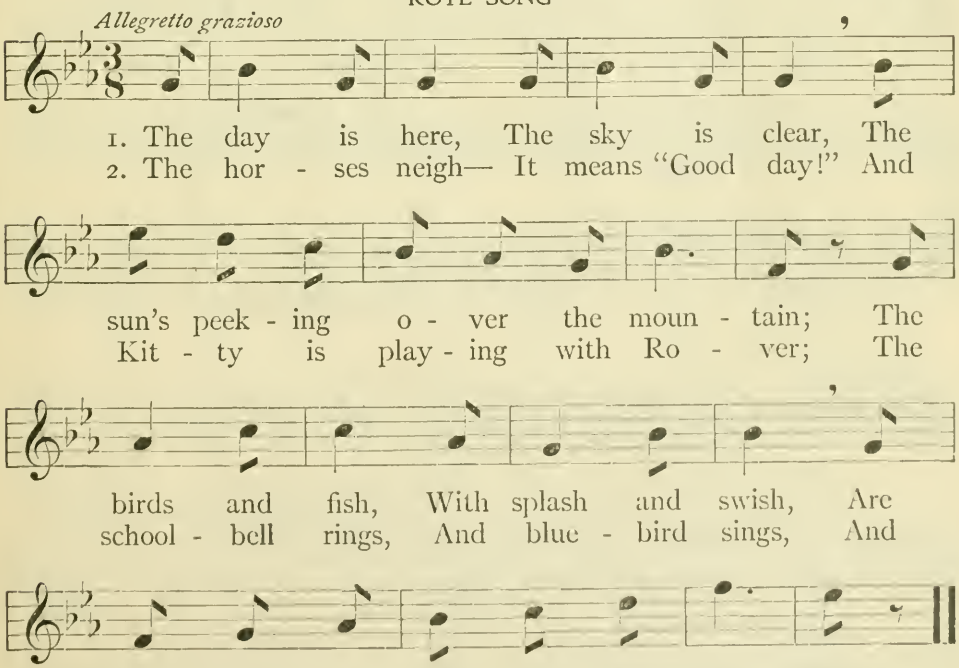
Go the hoops in lit - tle troops, Roll - ing on the ground;
Lit - tle girls with fly - ing curls, Drive them thro' the town;

*mf*




## MORNING

### ROTE SONG



# NOVEMBER TWILIGHT

ROTE SONG

*Moderato*

*mp*

Frost's in the air, now; All the trees are bare, now;

*mp*

*p*

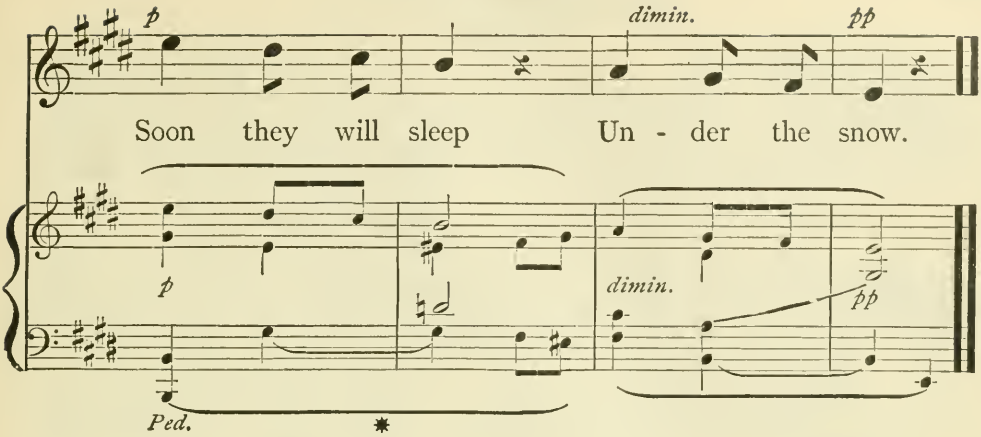
Gray shad-ows creep; Cold breez-es blow;

*p*

*mp*

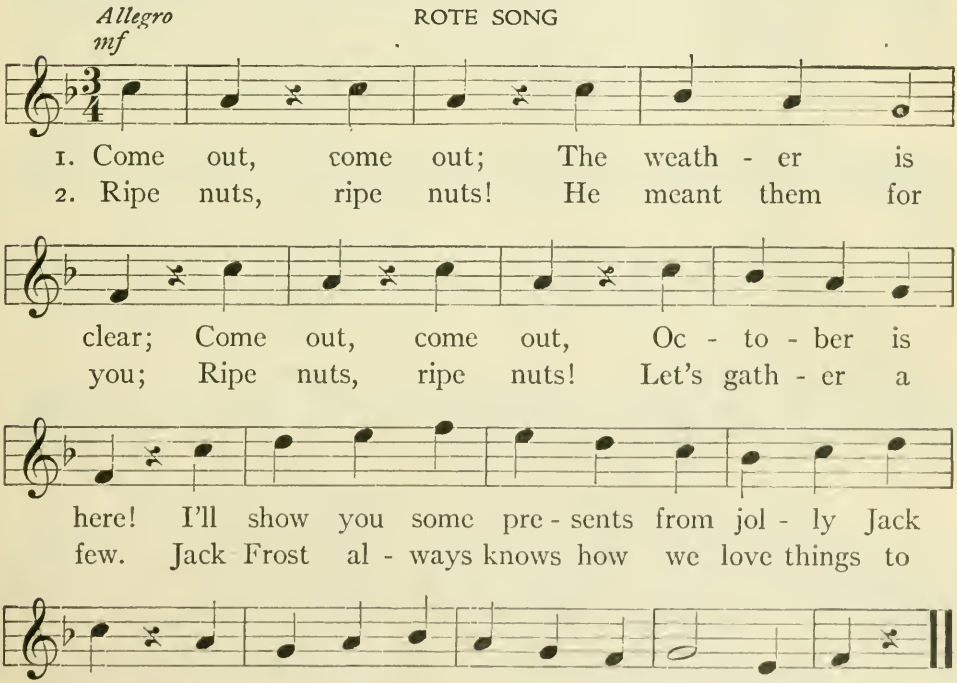
Day-light is dy-ing; With-ered leaves are fly-ing;

*mp*




## JOLLY JACK FROST

ROTE SONG



# THANKSGIVING DAY

ROTE SONG

*Allegretto*

1. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, To
2. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, To
3. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, And

grand-father's house we go; The horse knows the way To
have . a first rate play; Oh, hear the bells ring With
straight thro' the barn yard gate; We seem to go Ex-

car - ry the sleigh, Thro' white and drift - ed snow. .
ting - a - ling - ling, Hur - rah for Thanks-giv - ing day! .
treme - ly slow, It is . . so hard to wait. .

O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Oh,
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Trot
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Now

how the wind does blow! It stings the toes, and
fast, my dap - ple gray: Spring o -ver the ground like a
grand-mother's cap I spy: . Hur-rah for the fun! Is the

bites the nose, As o - ver the ground we go. . .
hunt - ing hound, For this is Thanksgiv - ing Day . .
pud - ding done? Hur - rah for the pump - kin pie! . .

# THANKSGIVING

ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis — Arthur Edward Johnstone

*Allegro moderato*

*mf* — *cresc.*

The blos-som-time is o - ver; The bees have left the clo -ver;

*mf* — *cresc.*

*p*

The birds have flown a-way: But gold-en bells are ring- ing, And

*p*

*cresc.* — *f* — *ritard*

hap - py chil - dren sing - ing, This bright Thanks-giv - ing Day.

*cresc.* — *f* — *ritard.*

# A CHRISTMAS CAROL

H. W. L. ROTE SONG Harvey Worthington Loomis

*Moderato*

*f*

1. High the Christ - mas bells are ring - ing;
2. Hark! they bring a heav'n - ly greet - ing;

*f*

*With pedal*

Joy for all and hap - py times! Cling - a - ling - a -
"Peace on earth, good - will to men." Cling - a - ling - a -

*p*

ling!" they're ring - ing; "Cling - a - ling - a - ling!" Sweet chimes!
ling!" re - peat - ing; "Cling - a - ling - a - ling!" a - gain.

*p*

# MERRY CHRISTMAS

ROTE SONG

*Allegro*

1. Mer - ry Christ - mas ! Mer - ry Christ - mas ! The
2. Mer - ry Christ - mas ! Mer - ry Christ - mas ! To

hap - py time is here ; Mer - ry Christ - mas ! Mer - ry
ev - 'ry girl and boy ; Mer - ry Christ - mas ! Mer - ry

Christ - mas ! Best day of all the year !
Christ - mas ! We wish the whole world joy !

# COME, LET US LEARN TO SING

ROTE SONG

*Moderato*

*p*

Come, let us learn to sing : *Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do.*

*p*

Loud let our voic - es ring : *Do, re, mi, fa, so, la, ti, do.*

*mf*

Let us sing with hap - py sound, With our voic - es

*dimin.* *p*

full and round : *Do, ti, la, so, fa, mi, re, do.* . .

# SANTA LAND

Harriet D. Castle — ROTE SONG — J. A. Parks

*Tempo di valse*

*mp*

1. Chil - dren, would you like to go Up to
2. San - ta feeds us can - dy sweet, Up in

*mp*

San - ta Land, . . Where the Christ - mas
San - ta Land; . . Makes us grow so

dol - lies grow, Up in San - ta Land? .
plump and neat, Up in San - ta Land. .

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If we did not 'twould be queer, For 'tis Christ-mas
Pinch-es all our cheeks you know, Till the mer-ry

cresc.

all the year, For 'tis Christ-mas all the
dim-ples grow, Till the mer-ry dim-ples

cresc.

f

year Up in San-ta Land. . .
grow, Up in San-ta Land. . .

f

Ped.

# THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Paul P. Foster — ROTE SONG — Wm. Luton Wood

*Moderato*

*mp*

1. What tree is there so fair to see, So
2. When win - ter's snows lie deep and white, With
3. And though it blooms but once a year, And

L.H.

*mp*

*cresc.* *poco rit.*

love - ly as the Christ-mas tree? What oth - er hides so
ti - ny can - dles spark - ling bright, Its boughs are filled with
all too soon must dis - ap - pear, Of all the trees, you

*cresc.* *poco rit.*

*a tempo*

man - y joys On Christmas Eve, for girls and boys?
won-drous things; No oth - er tree such glad - ness brings.
will a - gree, The fin - est is the Christ - mas Tree.

*a tempo*

## A CHILD'S PRAYER

Rebecca J. Weston ROTE SONG

*Andante*

1. Fa - ther, we thank thee for the night,
2. All thro' the night, while star - light gleams,

And for the pleas-ant morn - ing light ; For rest and food and
An - gels will bring us sweet-est dreams;When morning comes,we'll

lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
wake a- gain, And sing a hymn of praise. A - men.

# THE DEAR OLD TREE

Stella W. Smith — ROTE SONG — Wm. Luton Wood

*Moderato*

*mp*

1. There's a dear old tree, an ev - er - green, And it
2. For its blos - soms bright are can -dles white, And its

*mp*

L.H.

blos - soms once a year; 'Tis load - ed with fruit from
fruit is dolls and toys; They're all of them free for

branch to root, And it brings us all good cheer.
you and me, And for all good girls and boys.

# THE NEW YEAR

ROTE SONG

Wm. Luton Wood

*Allegretto*
*mp*

1. I am the lit - tle New Year, ho, ho! Here I come trip-ping it
2. Blessings I bring for each and all — Big folks and lit - tle folks,

*mp*
*With pedal*

*cresc.*

o - ver the snow; Shak - ing my bells with a
short . . and tall: Each one a trea - sure from

*cresc.*

*f*

mer - ry din; So o - pen your door and let me in!
me may win; So o - pen your door and let me in!

*f*

## Reference: Manual for Teachers, Book One, Page 12

Beat and sing silently, before singing aloud

1

2

3

4

5 *mi*

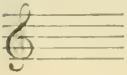
6 *so*

7 *so*

staff and bar

sharp

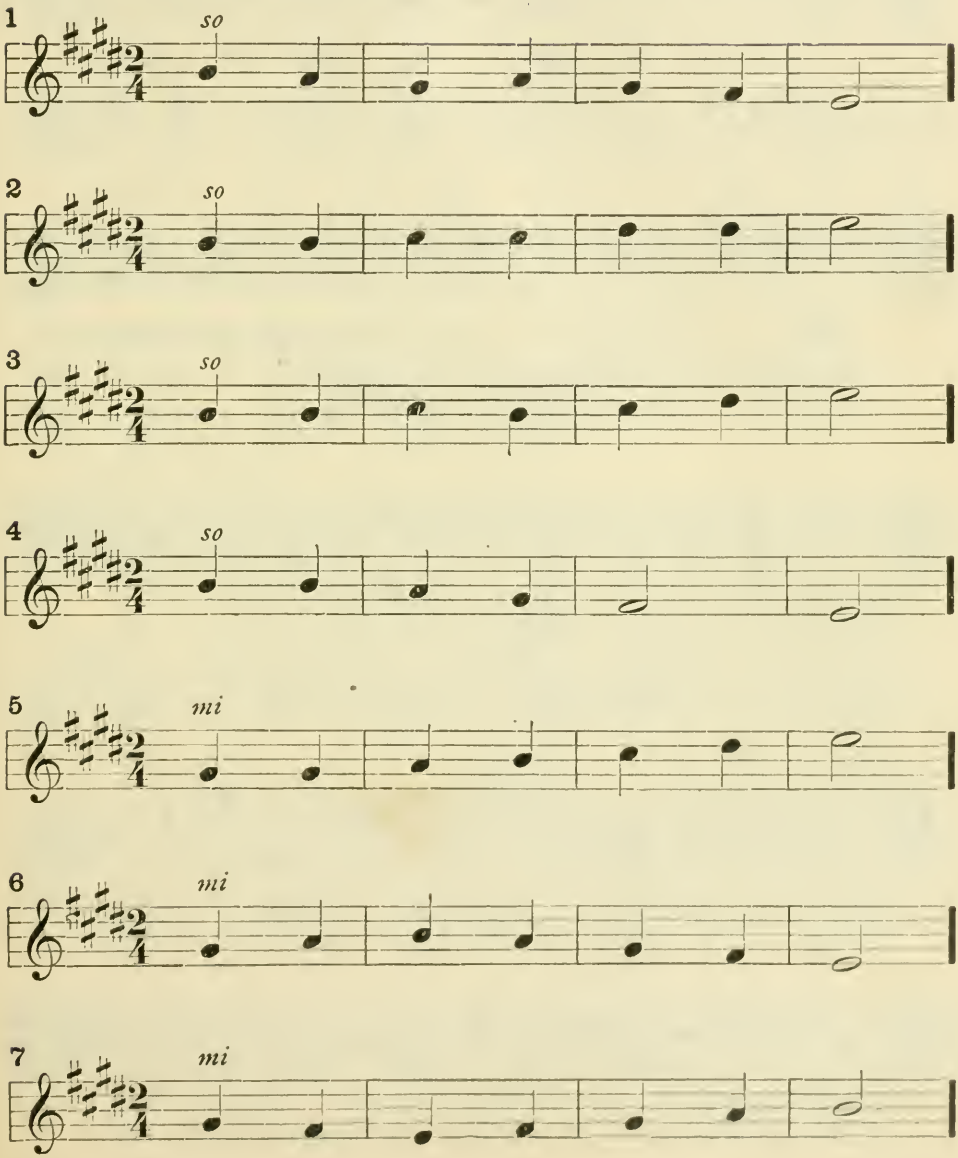
quarter note


clef

measure signature

half note

The mouth, while singing, should be oval-shaped, thus O, and not ⬭. Always sing the light "loo" tone



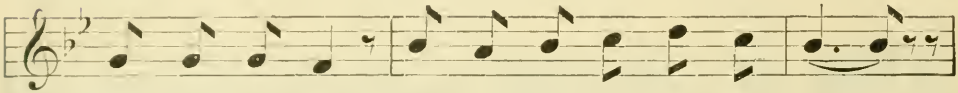
# WINTER SONG

## ROTE SONG

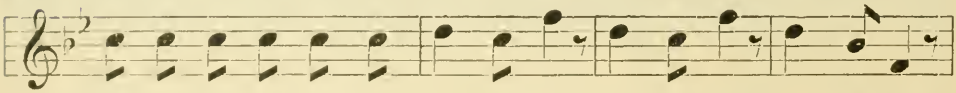
*Allegro*

1. O - ver the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful snow,
2. What do I care for the wind as it blows,
3. Now we re - turn to the top of the hill;

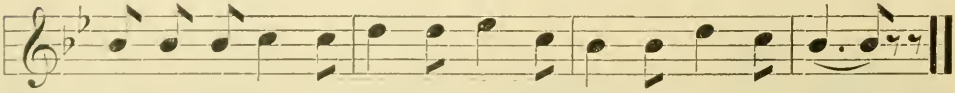
All in a row, Swift-ly we go; Down the hill dash-ing and
Nip-ping my nose, Bit - ing my toes; What do I care for the
Pull with a will, Pull with a will; Turn-ing a -round a - gain,



shout - ing with glee, Hap - py, oh, hap - py are we.
snow on my back, Speed-ing a - way o'er the track?
quick as a flash, Down to the bot- tom we dash.



Mer -ri - ly, mer- ri - ly, sing heigh-o, sing heigh-o, sing heigh-o;

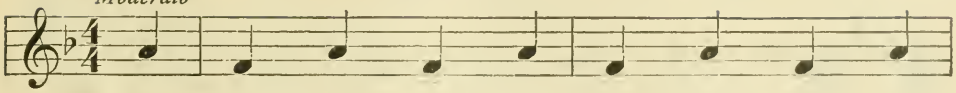


O - ver the snow, a-way we go, a- way, a- way we go!

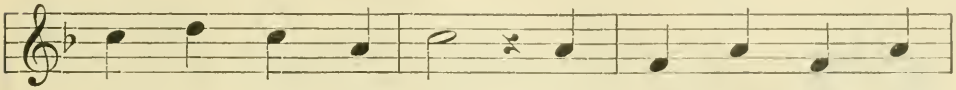
# THE BUSY CLOCK

ROTE SONG

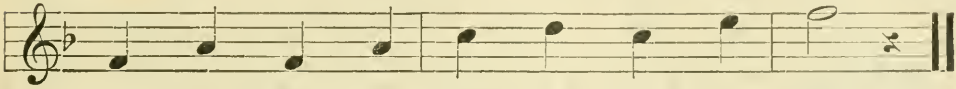
*Moderato*



The clock takes no va - ca - tion, For it's



work - ing all the time; And e - ven on the

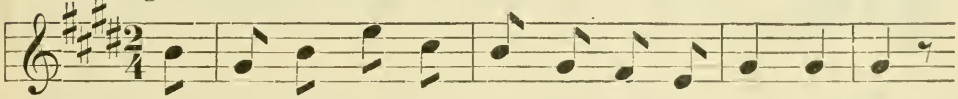


hol - i - days It has to ring a chime.

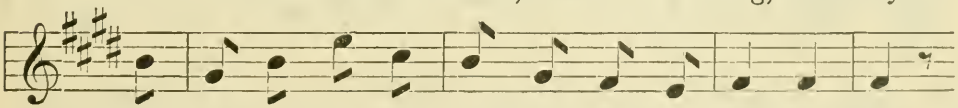
# WHEN I AM BIG

ROTE SONG

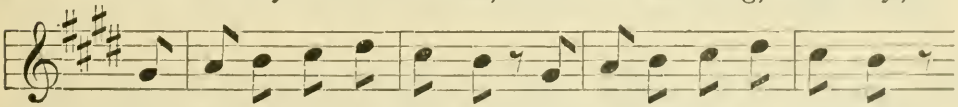
*Allegro moderato*



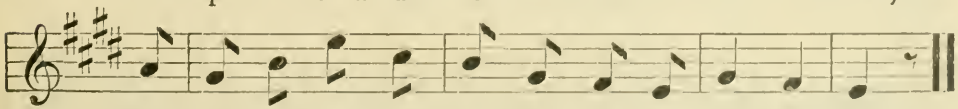
1. I won -der what I'll do, When I am big, some day —
2. I won -der what I'll be, When I am big, some day —



At twen- ty - one or two, When I am big, some day;
At twen- ty - two or three, When I am big, some day;

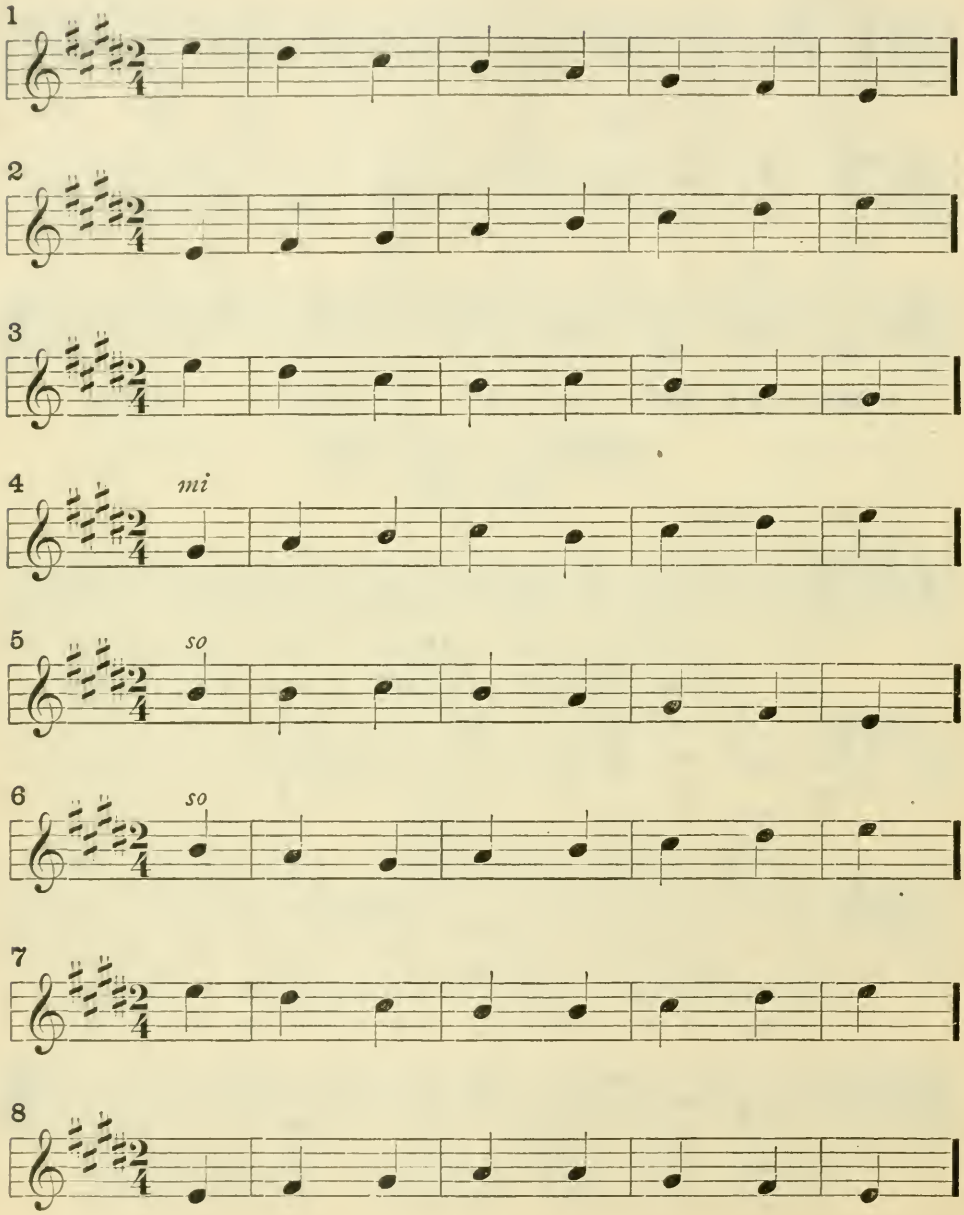


Per-haps I'll be a tail - or— I'd rath-er be a sail - or,
Per-haps I'll be a driv - er— I'd rath-er be a div - er,



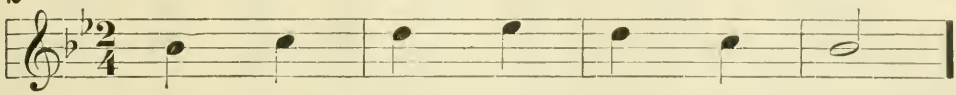
And sail the o - cean blue, When I am big, some day.
And dive be-neath the sea, When I am big, some day.

Singing position : sit erect (not touching the back of the seat); chest active; both feet on the floor; head up.



1 Can you *hear* the melody as you look at it?

2



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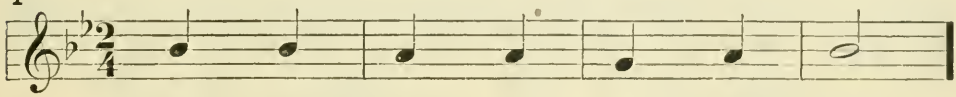

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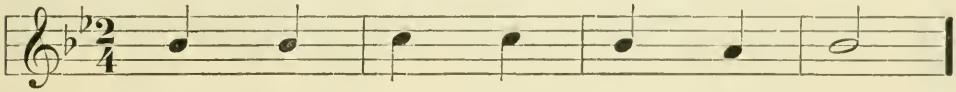

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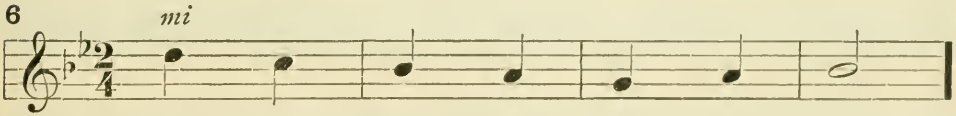


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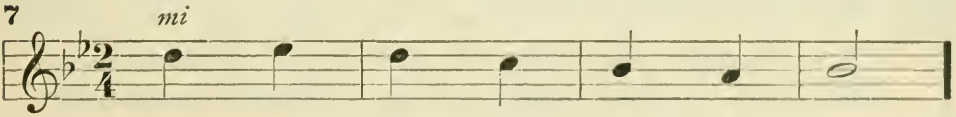


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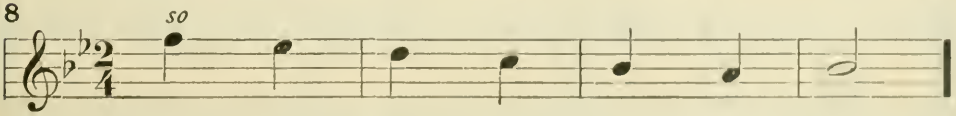



♭ flat

# THE LITTLE FIDDLE

ROTE SONG

*Tempo di valse*

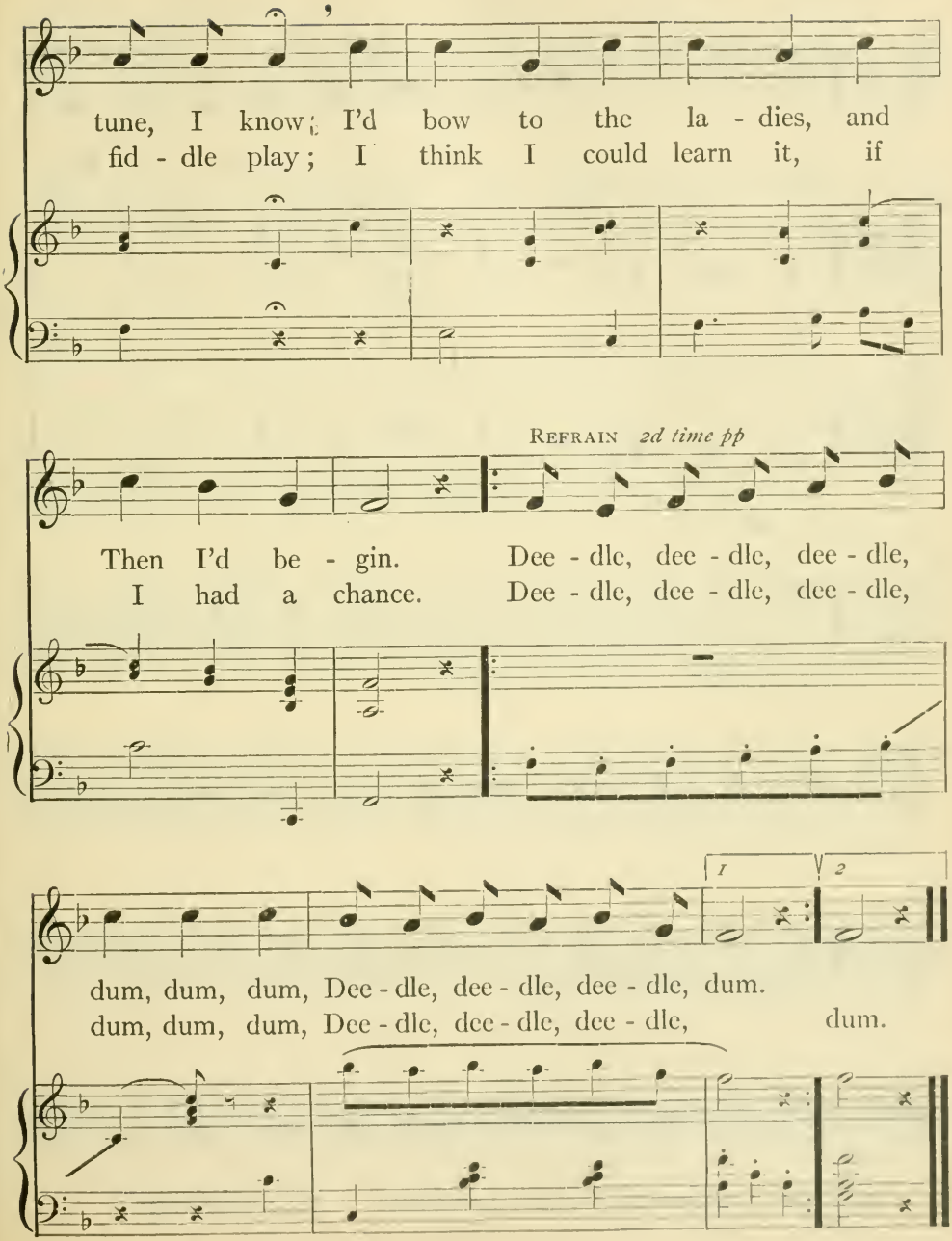
*mp*

1. Wish I had a lit - tle ti - ny fid - dle;
2. Play - ing on my lit - tle ti - ny fid - dle,

*mp*

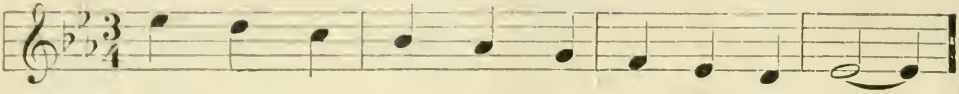
I would tuck it un - der - neath my chin;
I would make the peo - ple sing and dance;

Then I'd take the fid - dle - bow; I could saw a
They would all be bright and gay When they heard my


tune, I know; I'd bow to the la - dies, and
fid - dle play; I think I could learn it, if
REFRAIN 2d time pp
Then I'd be - gin. Dee - dle, dee - dle, dee - dle,
I had a chance. Dee - dle, dee - dle, dee - dle,
1
2
dum, dum, dum, Dee - dle, dee - dle, dee - dle, dum.
dum, dum, dum, Dee - dle, dee - dle, dee - dle, dum.

Attention! The teacher will sound *do*

1



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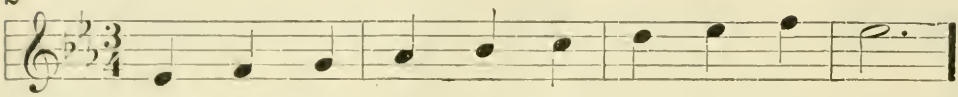

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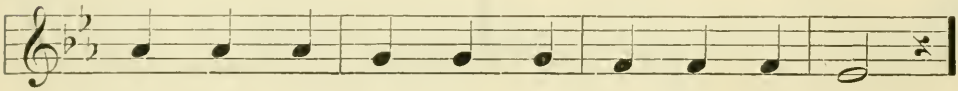

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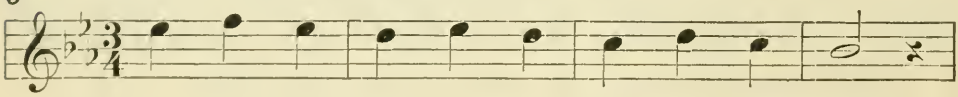
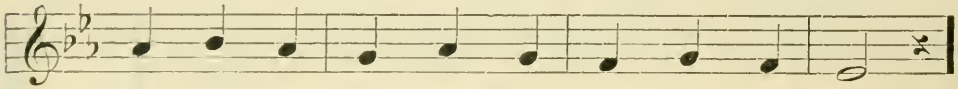


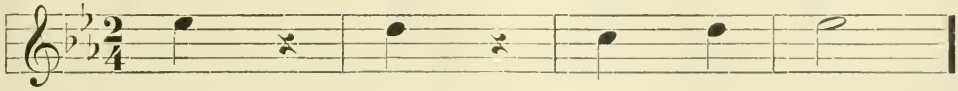


(tied notes) = dotted note quarter rest

1

2

3



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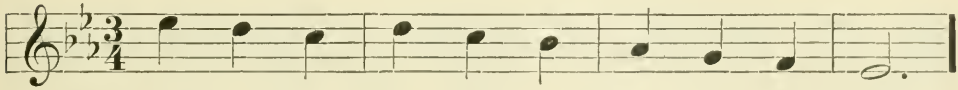

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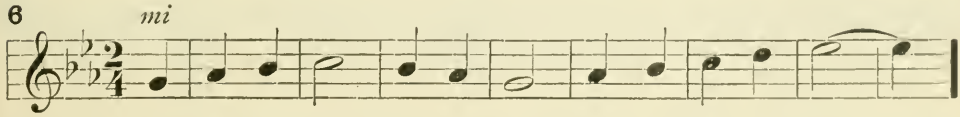


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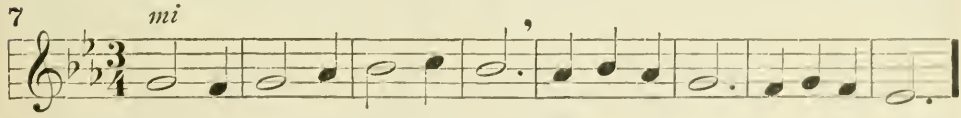


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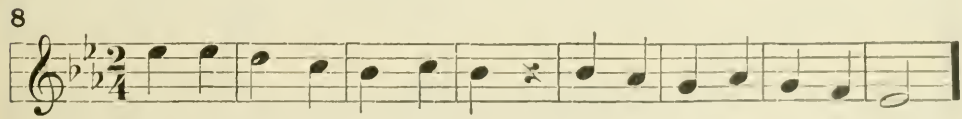


, breathing mark

# OUR FLAG

ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis — Arthur Edward Johnstone

*Tempo di marcia*

*mp*

1. Tell me what is red as a rose,
2. What is flut - t'ring o - ver the tow'r,

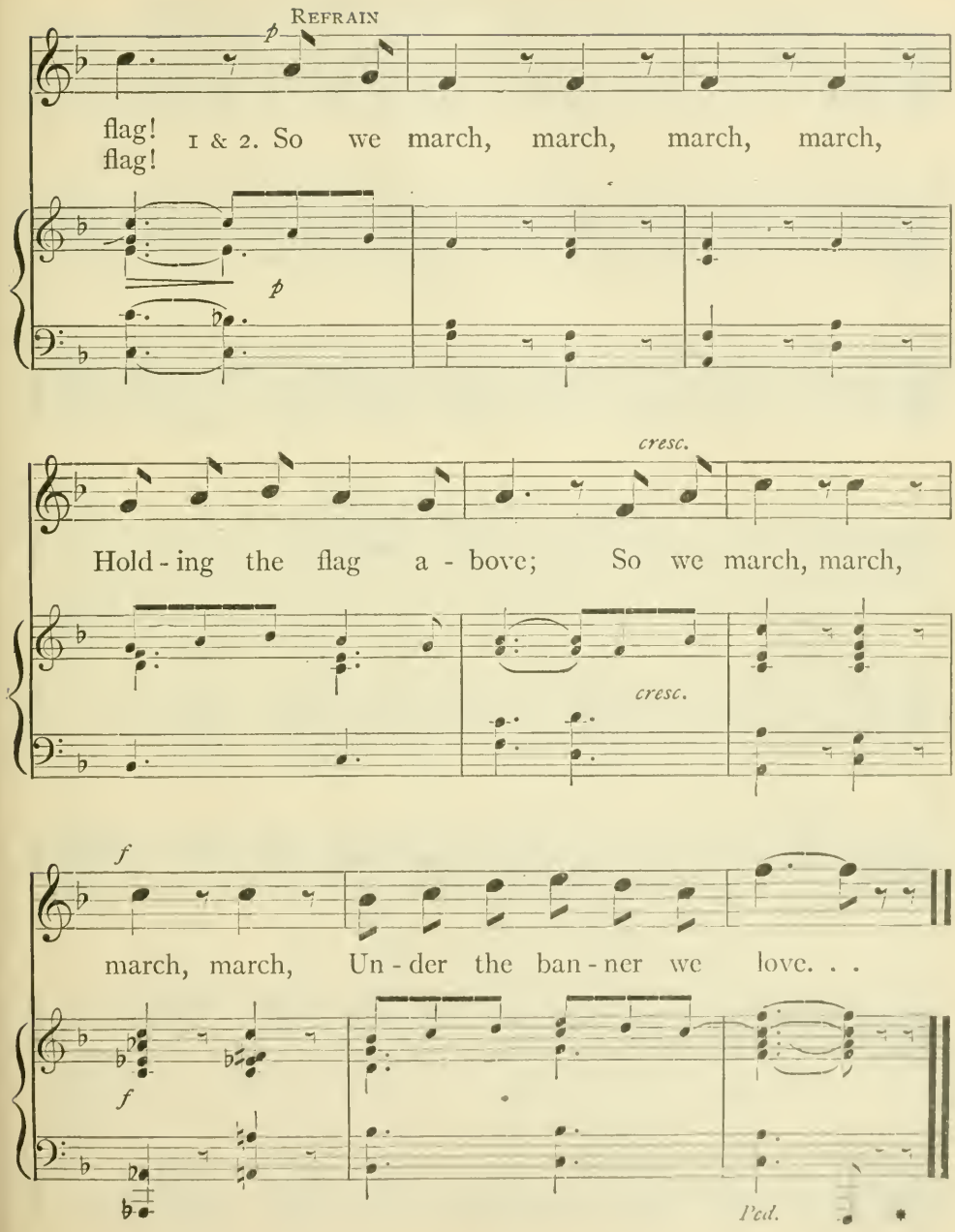
*mp*

Blue as the sky, White as the snows! Who
Bright as a flame, Fair as a flow'r? Who

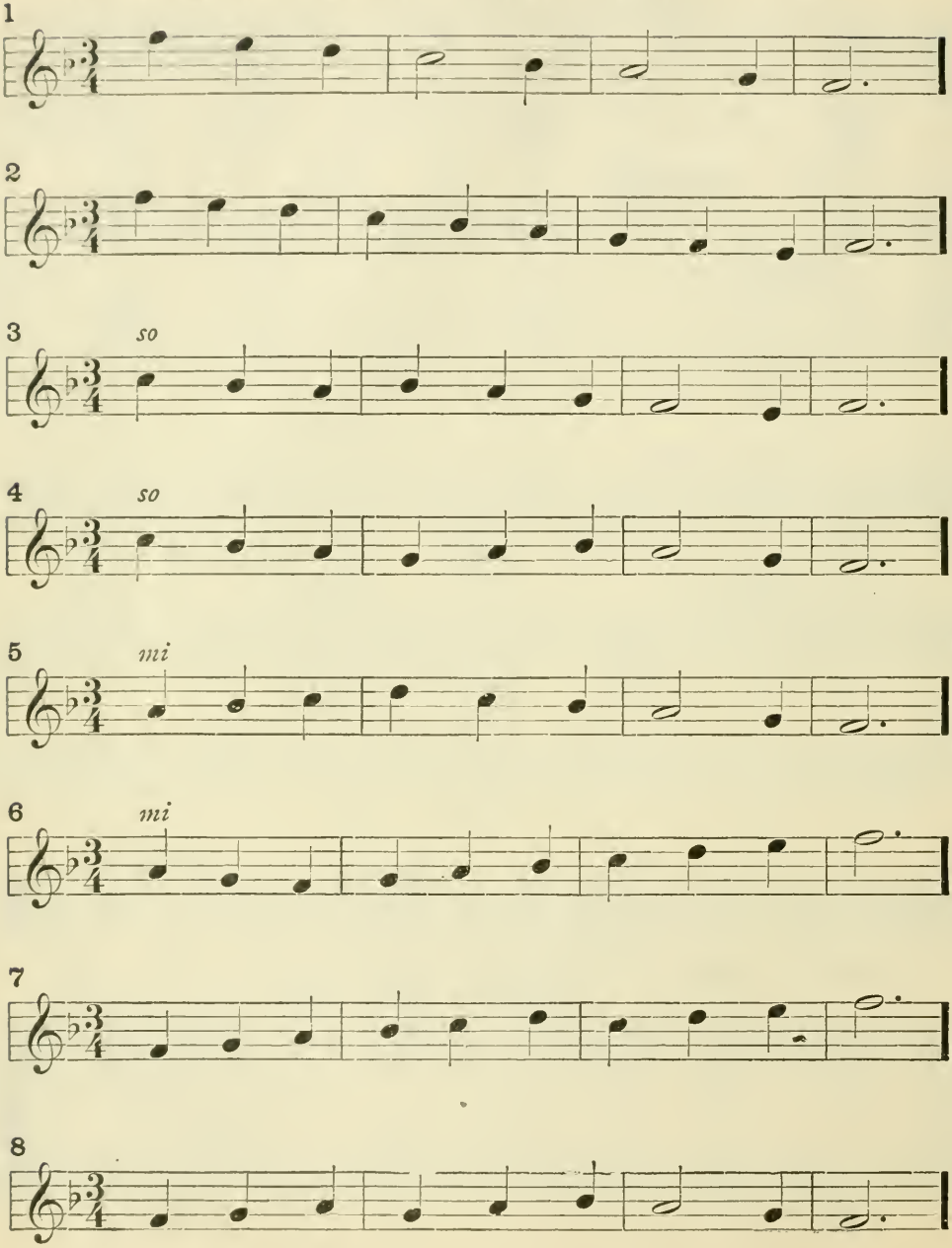
*cresc.* *f*

knows, who knows? 'Tis A - mer - i - ca's beau - ti - ful
knows, who knows? 'Tis A - mer - i - ca's beau - ti - ful

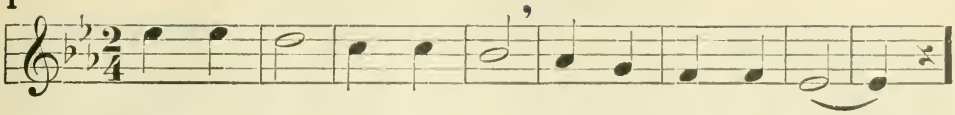
*cresc.* *f*


Refrain
p
flag!
flag!
1 & 2. So we march, march, march, march,
p
cresc.
Hold - ing the flag a - bove; So we march, march,
cresc.
f
march, march, Un - der the ban - ner we love. . .
f
Ped.

Let the lower jaw drop easily ; teeth always apart when you sing



1



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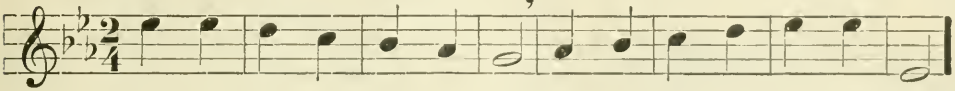

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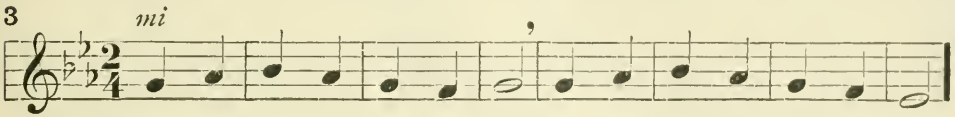
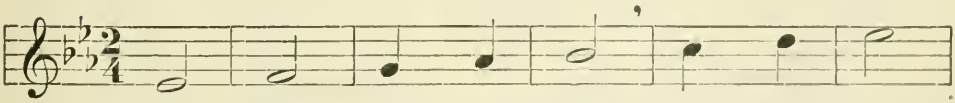
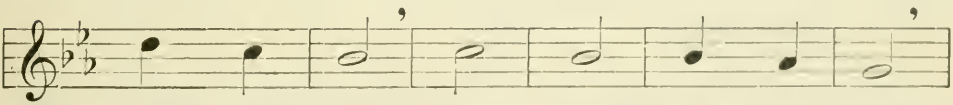


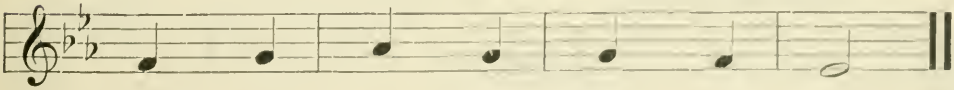

## THE SNOW QUEEN



1. Snow! snow! love - ly snow! Soft and light,
2. Stay! stay! while we play: Let each flake
3. Snow Queen! love - ly Queen! Pure and bright,



Pure and white: Snow! snow! love - ly snow!
Help to make Snow Queen, pure and fair,
Crown'd with light, Thine we wish to be;



Play with us be - fore you go.
Who for chil - dren has a care.
Pray love us as we love thee!

207196

# THE BIRD'S VALENTINE

Sophia S. Bixby — ROTE SONG — Myles B. Foster

*Andante grazioso*

*f*

1. In the sun - ny south- land, Where the trees are green,
2. Soon they jour-ney'd north-ward, Dressed in red and brown;

*p*

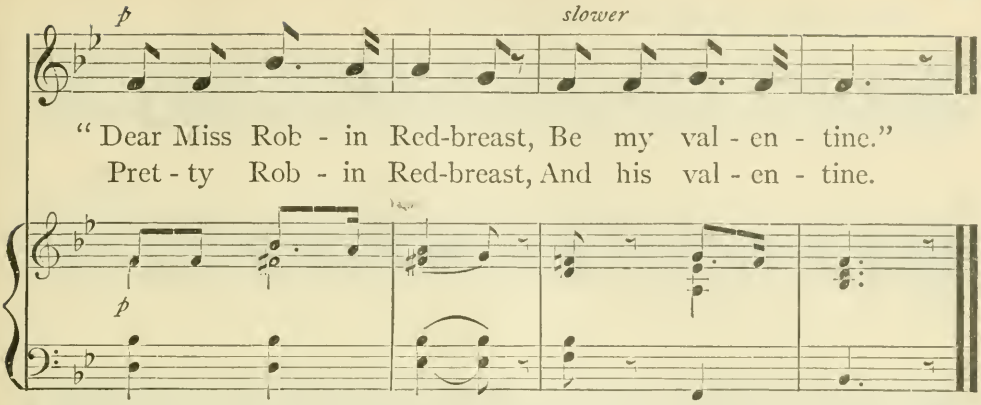
Where the or - ange blos - soms All the year are seen;
Built a co - sy bird's nest In a qui - et town;

*mf*

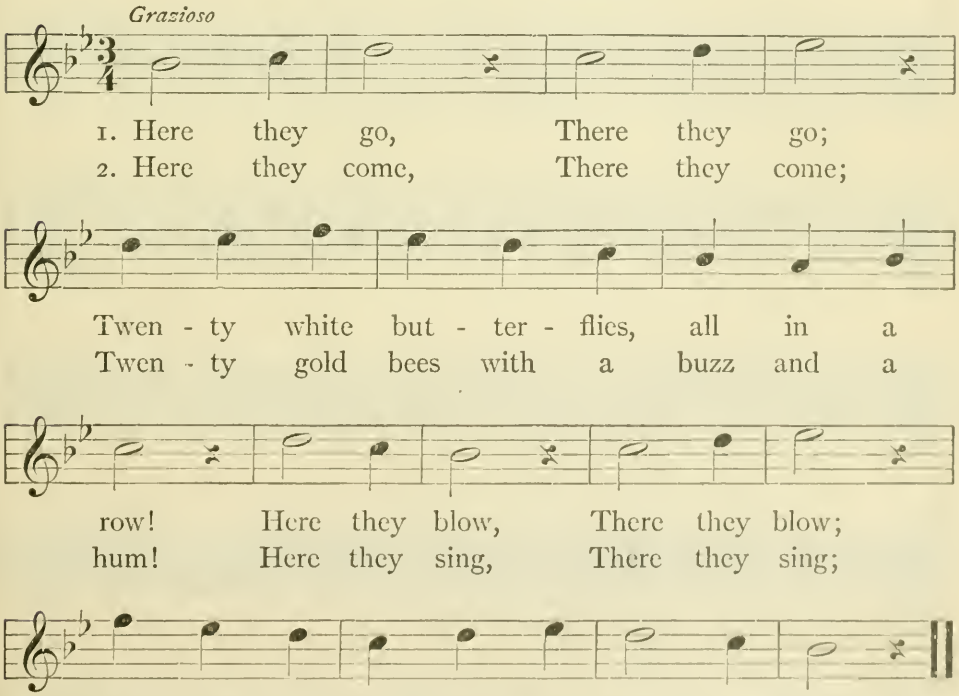
Sang a bright-eyed bird-ling, In the Spring sun - shine:
There they lived all sum-mer, 'Neath a climb - ing vine;

*mf*

*p*



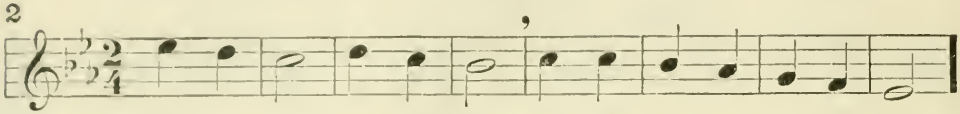

## HERE AND THERE



Can you *hear* the melody as you look at it?

1

2



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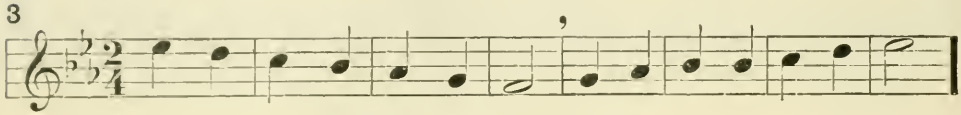

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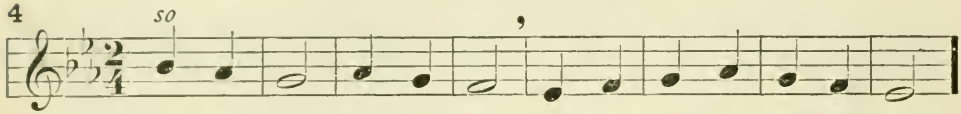


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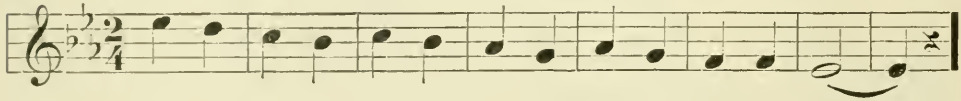

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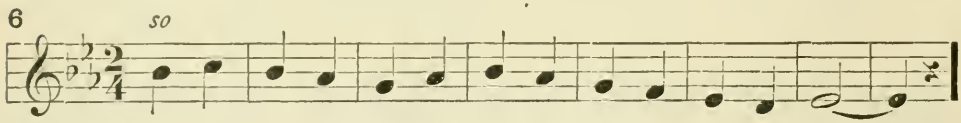


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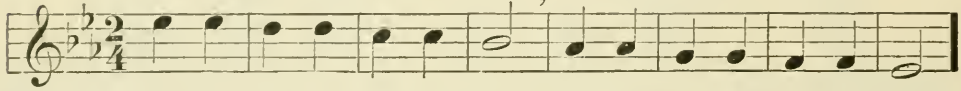

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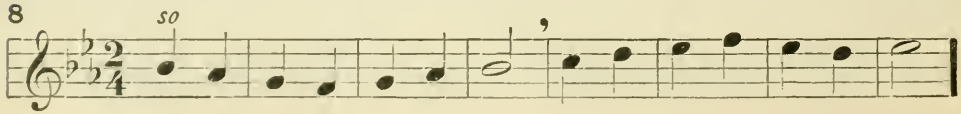
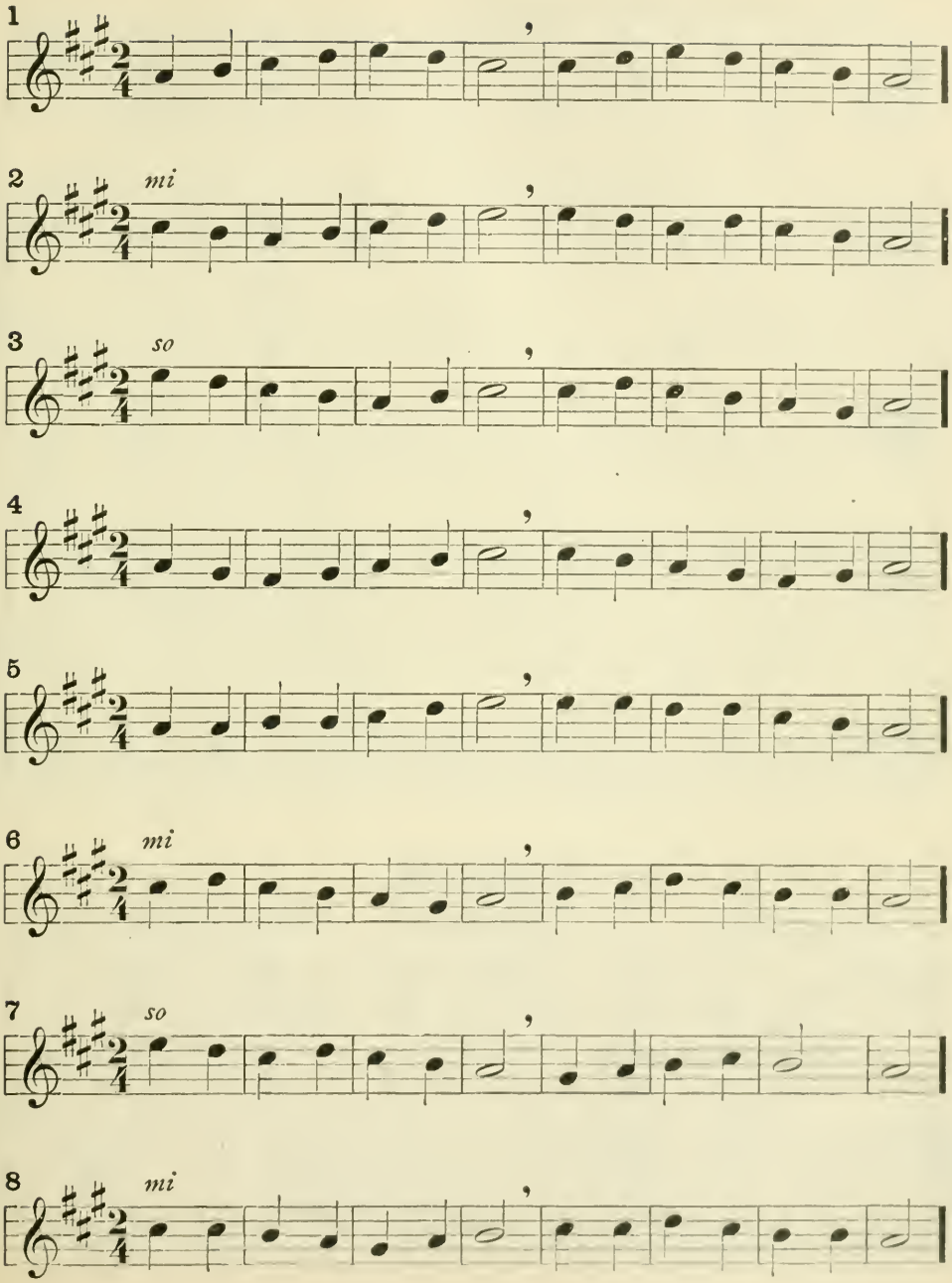


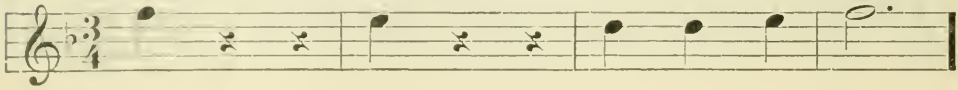

1
2
mi
3
so
4
5
6
mi
7
so
8
mi

*Hear* the tones before you sing aloud

1

2

3



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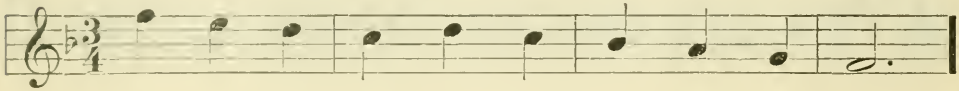

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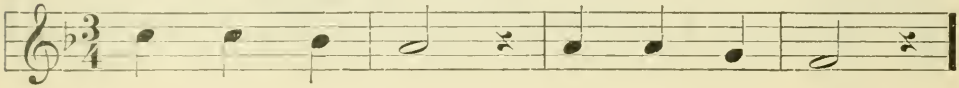


## A PARADE

ROTE SONG

Arthur Edward Johnstone

*Tempo di marcia*

*f*

1. March, march, march, The sol - dier boys are here With the
2. See, see, see, O what a splen- did sight! Hors - es

*f*

*mp*

toot, toot, toot Of bu - gles far and near. Just
trot, trot, trot, And flags are wav - ing bright. The

*mp*

*cresc.*

hear the boom- ing sound Of the drum, drum, drum; The
fifes are whis-tling high As we cheer, cheer, cheer The

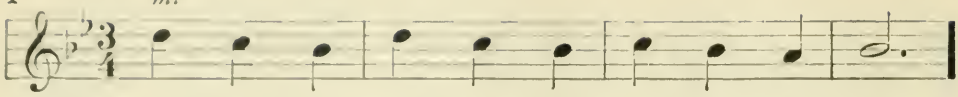
*cresc.*

*f*

chil - dren gath - er round When the sol - diers come.
sol - diers tramp-ing by In the sun - light clear.

*f*

1

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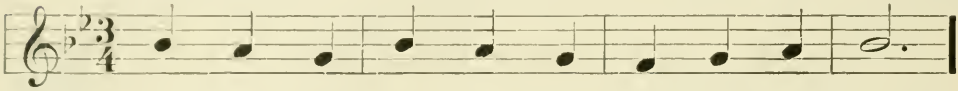

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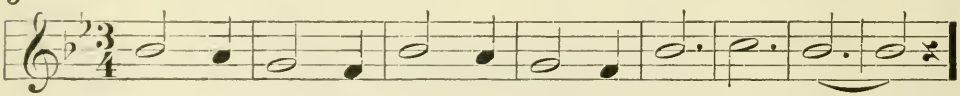

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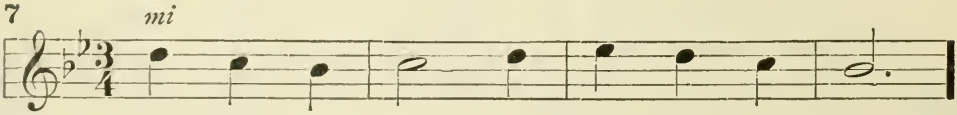
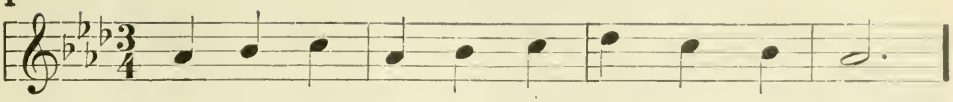



8

1



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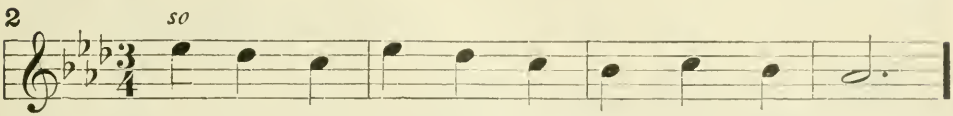


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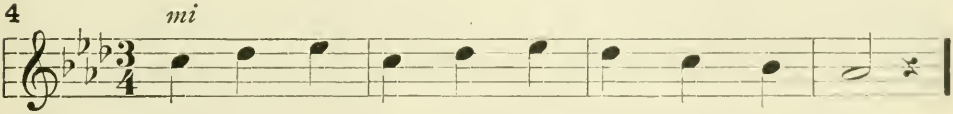


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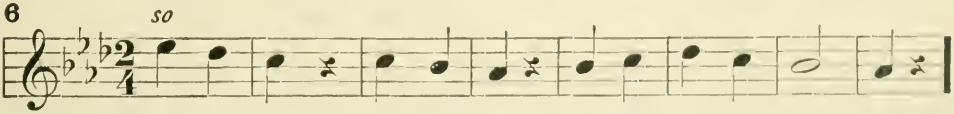


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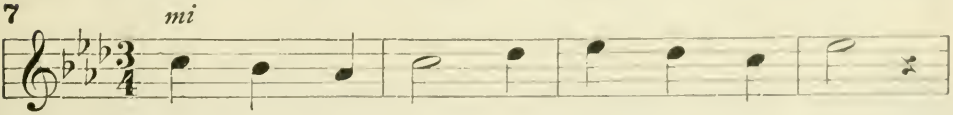


# SOLDIERS

ROTE SONG

Alfred Moffat

*Tempo di marcia*

*mp*

1 & 2. Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

*f*

*mp*

Round a-bout the schoolroom ; All the girls and boys to - geth-er,

tramp, tramp, tramp. Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp Round a-bout the school-room ;

Gay in ev - 'ry kind of weath-er; tramp, tramp, tramp.

*mf*

*mf*

Two and two a-breast we go, Just like soldiers brave, you know,
When our teacher gives the sign, We must form a dou - ble line;

*f*

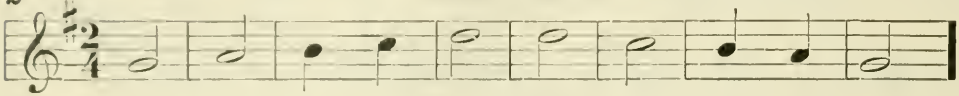
Read - y to at - tack the foe; Tramp, tramp, tramp!
Then like sol - diers big and fine, Halt, halt, halt!

*f*

Singing position: sit erect (not touching the back of the seat); chest active; both feet on the floor; head up.

1

2



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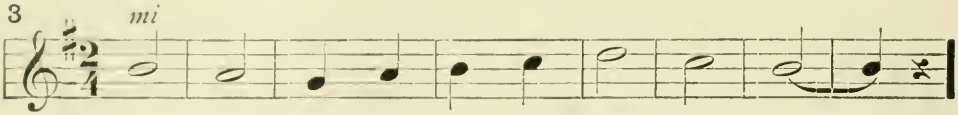


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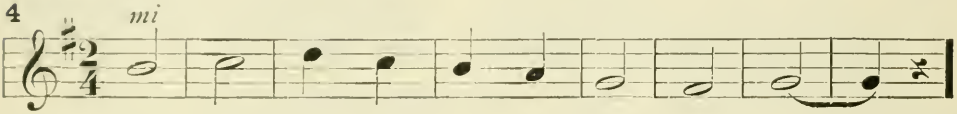


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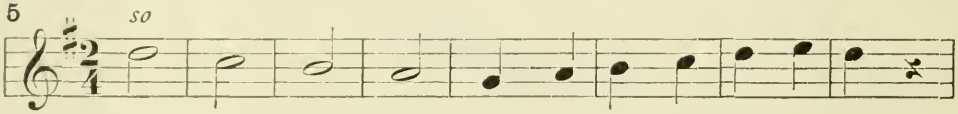


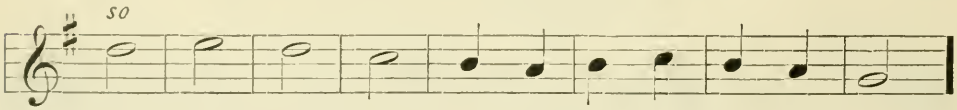


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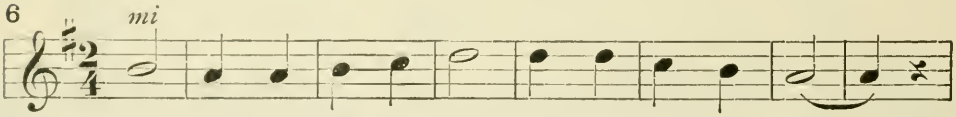


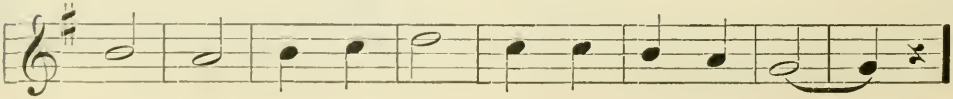

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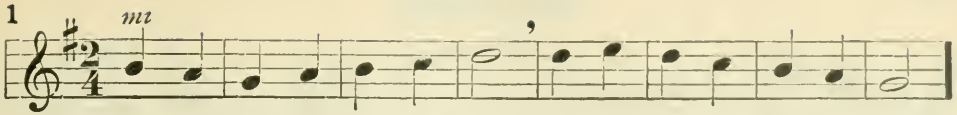


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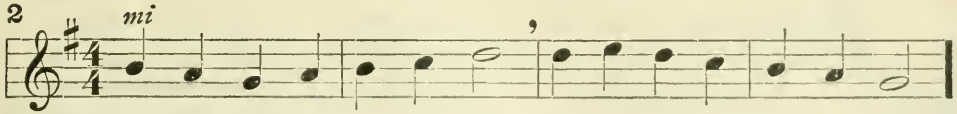


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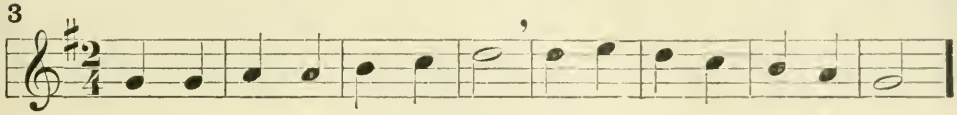

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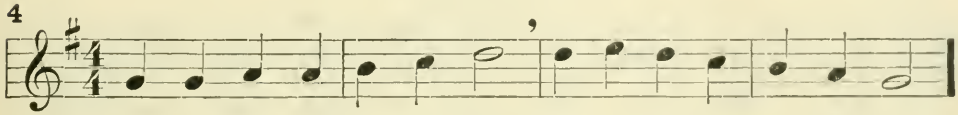

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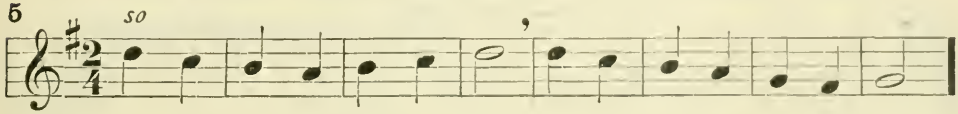


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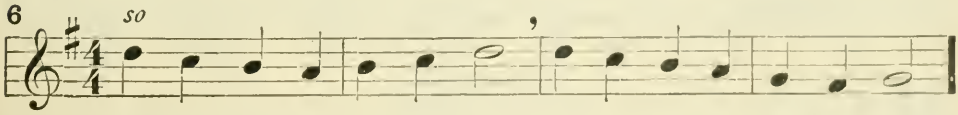


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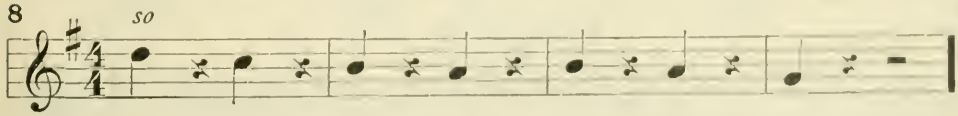


▬ whole, or measure rest. ▬ half rest

# THE WIND

ROTE SONG

W. B. Olds

*Allegretto*

*mp*

1. Out-doors, there's some one rac - ing fast; I hear him whis - tle
2. The wind's a gay com-pan - ion, For he helps our play a -

*mp*

by; But yet I nev - er see him run, How -
long, And when we hear him whis - tle We all

ev - er hard I try.
greet him with a song.
Oo! . . . . Hear him whistle round;

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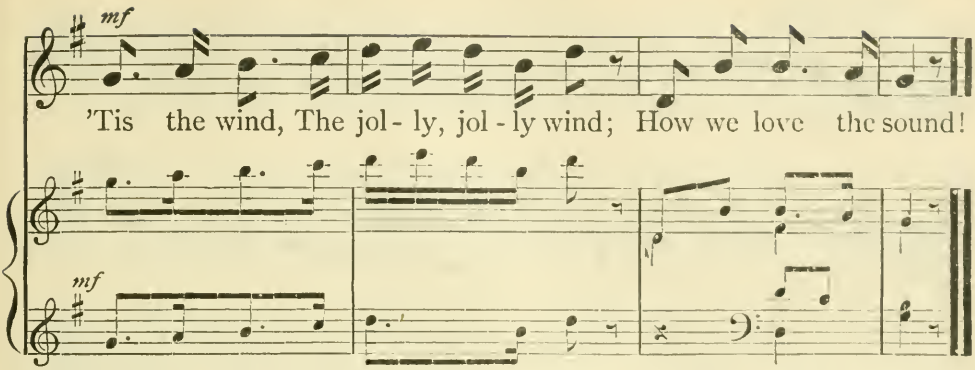
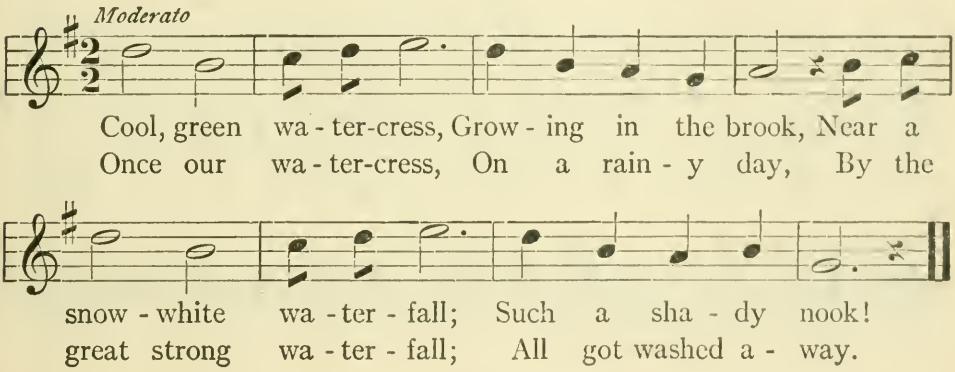
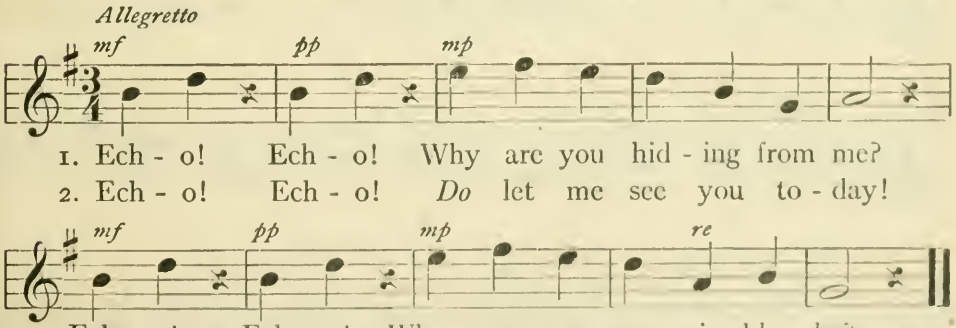



## WATERCRESS

ROTE SONG



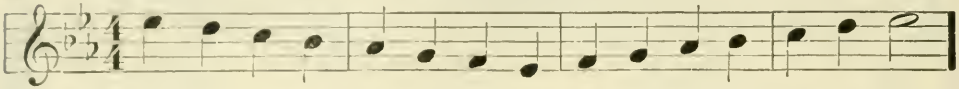

## FIND HIM



Sing softly

1

2



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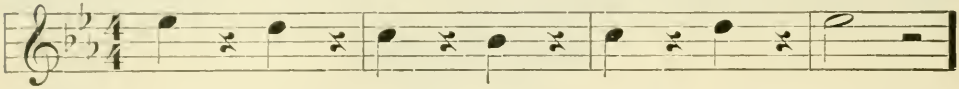

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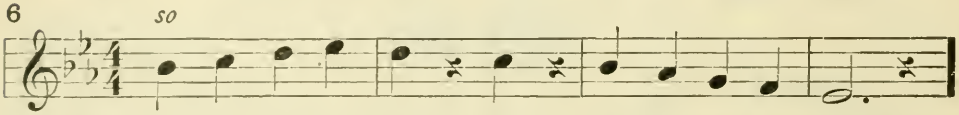


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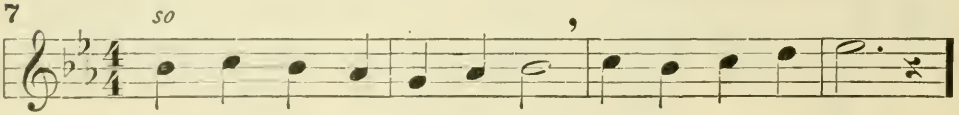


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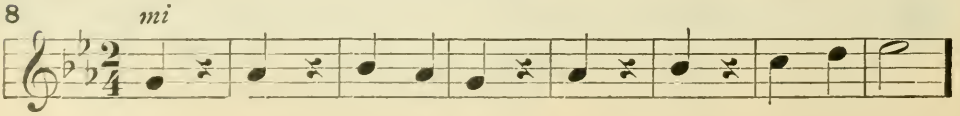

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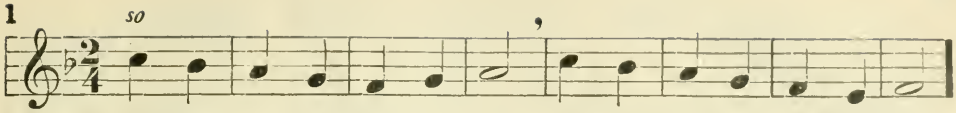


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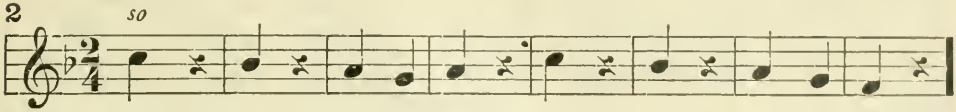


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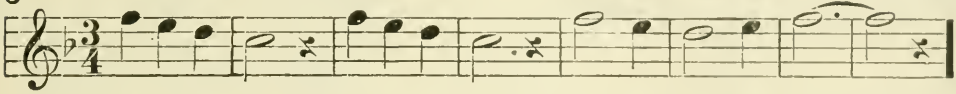

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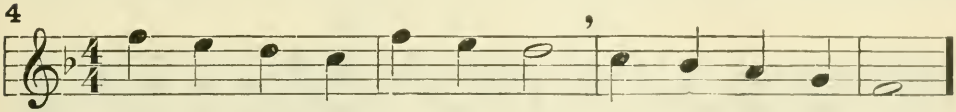

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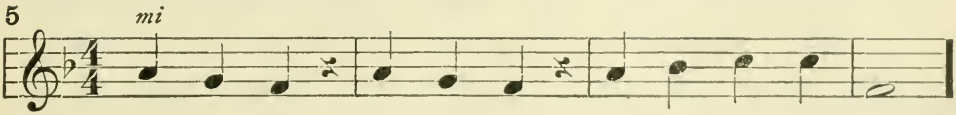


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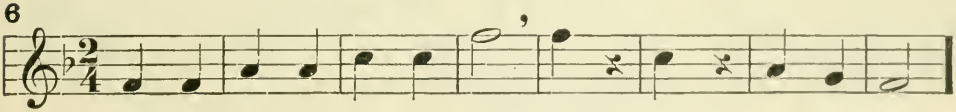
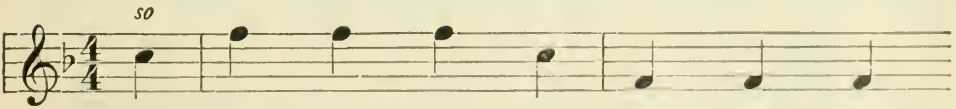
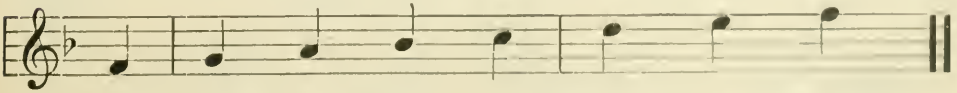


## WIND SONG




The wind blows high! The wind blows low!



The wind blows cold a - cross the snow.

# THE SONG OF THE EASTER HARE

Youth's Companion — ROTE SONG — Wm. Luton Wood

*Allegretto*

*p*

1. I come when the chil-dren are sleep - ing, And .
2. I come when the chil-dren are sleep - ing, Leav-ing

*p e legato*

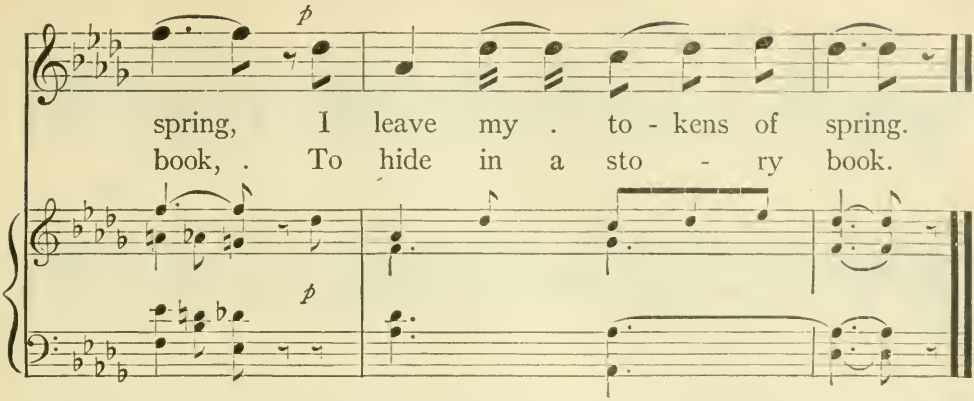
beau - ti - ful gifts I bring; Where nev- er a child is
eggs in each pos - si - ble nook; Then a - way I go leap-ing,

*f*

peep - ing, I leave my . . to - kens of
leap - ing, To hide in a sto - ry

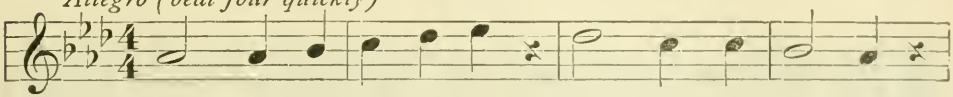
*f*

*Ped.* *



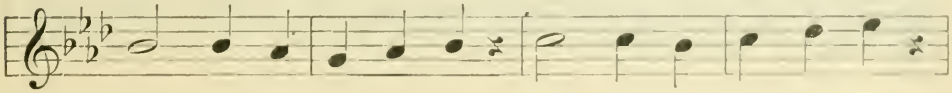

## BEES AND BIRDS

*Allegro (beat four quickly)*



1. "Hum!" said the hon - ey-bees; "Come!" said the clo - ver;
2. "Sweet!" said the moth-er bird; "Tweet!" said the nest - ling;

"Why?" said the hon - ey - bees; "Fly;" said the clo - ver.
"Swing!" said the moth - er bird; "Sing!" said the nest - ling.

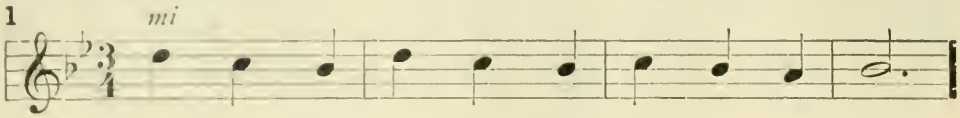


"Here in our hon - ey- cups, Bees find the sweet-est sups;
Soon, by the breez-es swung, Bird - ling to sleep was sung;

All free! All free! Sweet hon - ey clo - ver!"
"By low! By low! Sweet lit - tle nest - ling!"

Which one will you sing?

1

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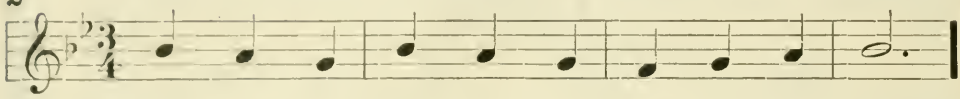

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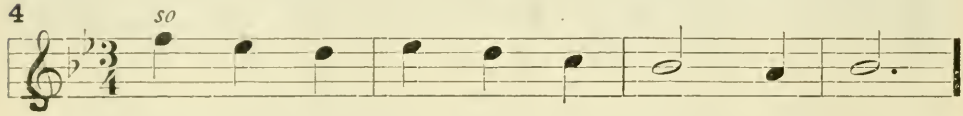


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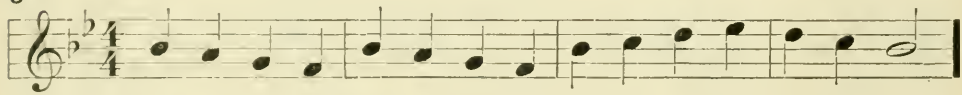

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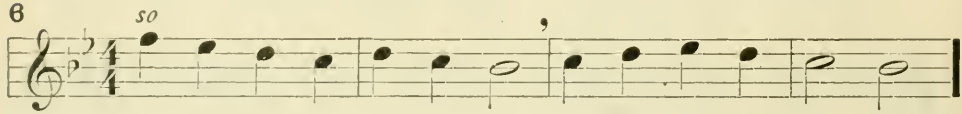


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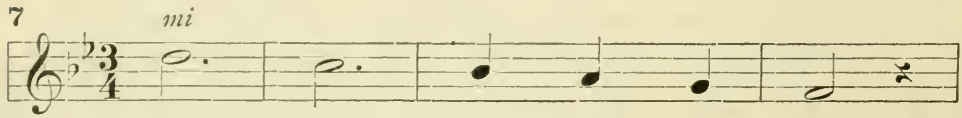


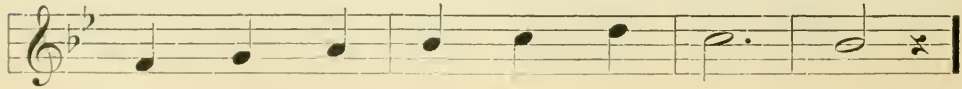

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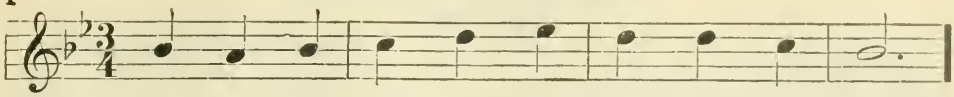

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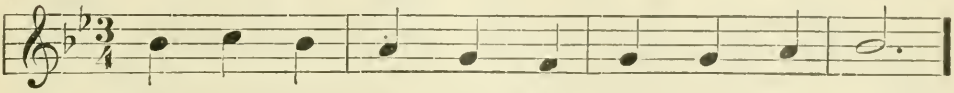

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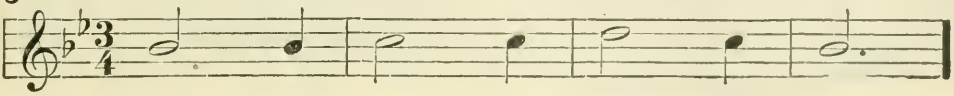

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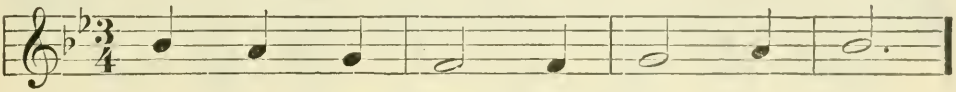

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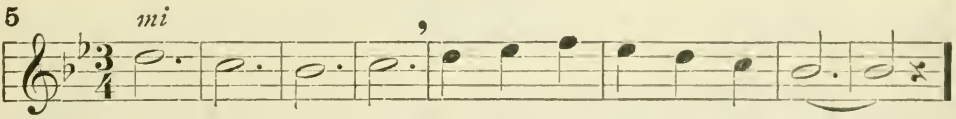


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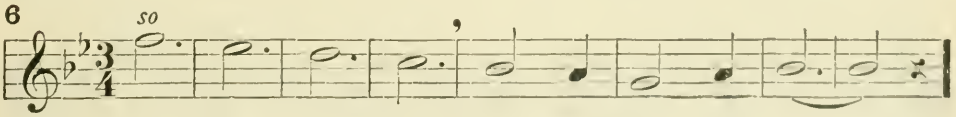


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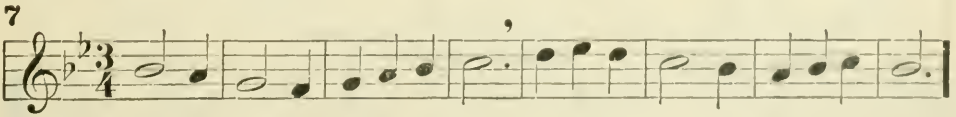

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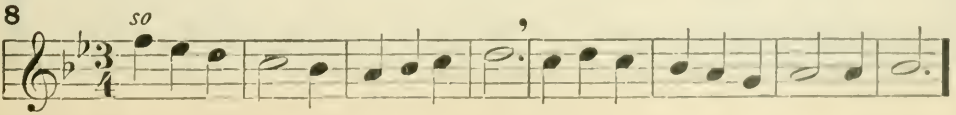


# THE FLOWER GIRL

ROTE SONG

H. W. L. Harvey Worthington Loomis

*Andantino*

*p*

1. "Eas - ter lil - ies, white, Made of heav - en's light;
2. "Eas - ter lil - ies, fair, Sweet with heav - en's air;

*p*

Flow - ers, Fresh with A - pril show - ers.
Flow - ers, Born in sun - ny bow - ers.

*pp*

Who will buy an Eas - ter lil - y white, so white?"
Who will buy an Eas - ter lil - y fair, so fair?"

*pp*

# THE FIRST FLOWER

*Tempo di valse*

Love-ly ar-bu-tus, born in the snow; Lit-tle pink

dar-ling, brave-ly you grow! You and the win-ter-green

play at Bo-peep; Cro-cus and daf-fo-dil still are a-

sleep: Spring-time is com-ing! How did you know?

# ECHOES

## ROTE SONG

*Moderato*

*p*

1. Soft-est boat-ing-songs are ech-o-ing O-ver the sea,
2. Chim-ing bel-fry-tunes are ech-o-ing O-ver the shore,

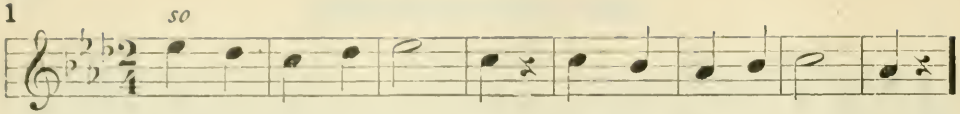
*pp* *p*

o-ver the sea; Love-ly thrush-es' tunes are
o-ver the shore; Chil-dren's eve-ning songs are

*pp*

ech-o-ing O-ver the lea, o-ver the lea.
ech-o-ing O-ver and o'er, o-ver and o'er.

1

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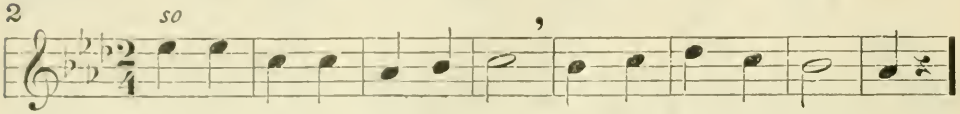
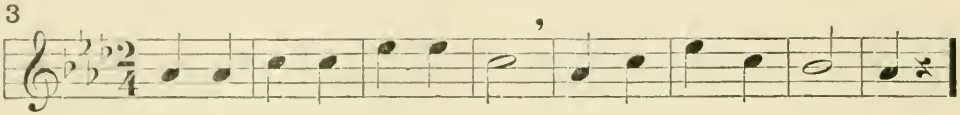



3



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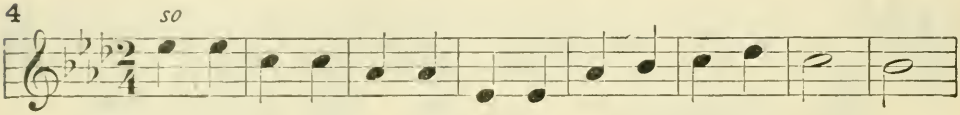

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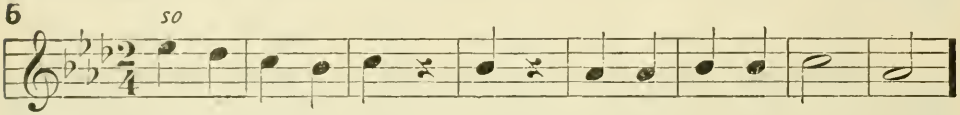


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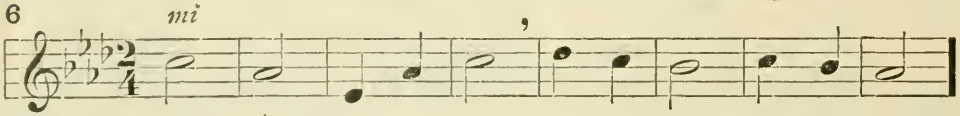


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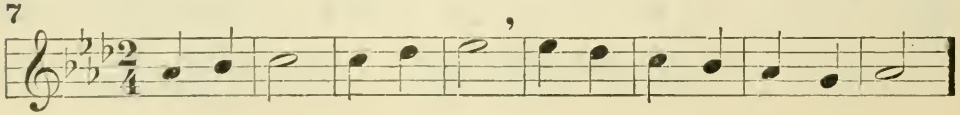

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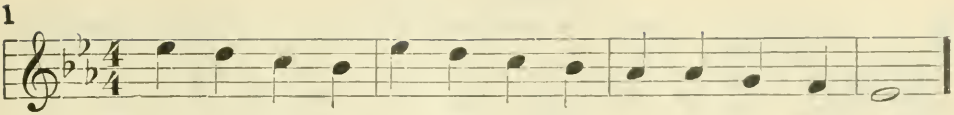

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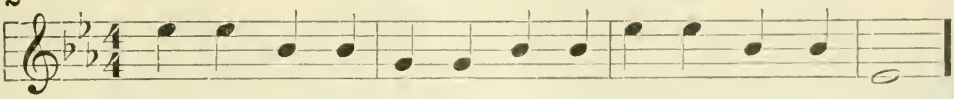

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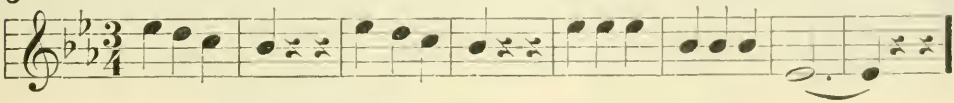

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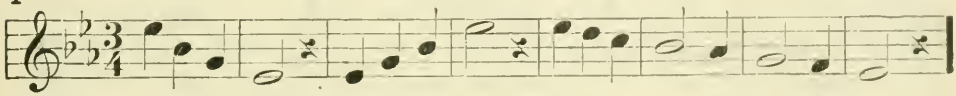
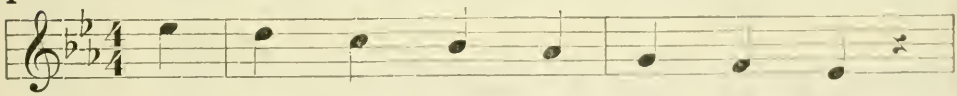
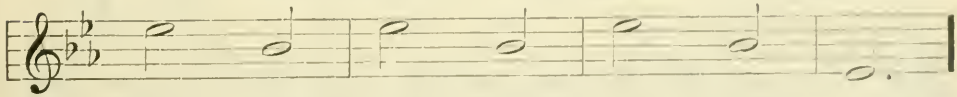


## THE BELLS

1



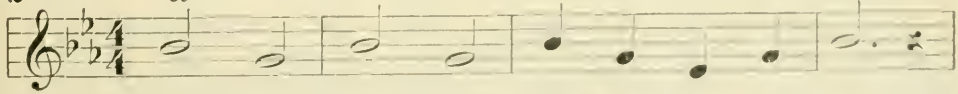
O hear the mer - ry sound of bells!



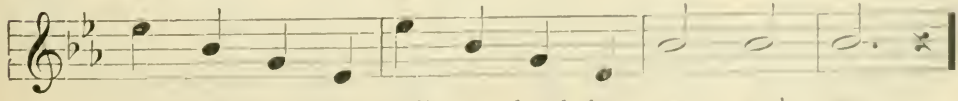
Bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bell.

2

*so*



Ding, dong, ding, dong, O what can it be?



Chim-ing bells that call a - loud for you and me.

# ROCK–A–BY

ROTE SONG

Wm. G. Dietrich

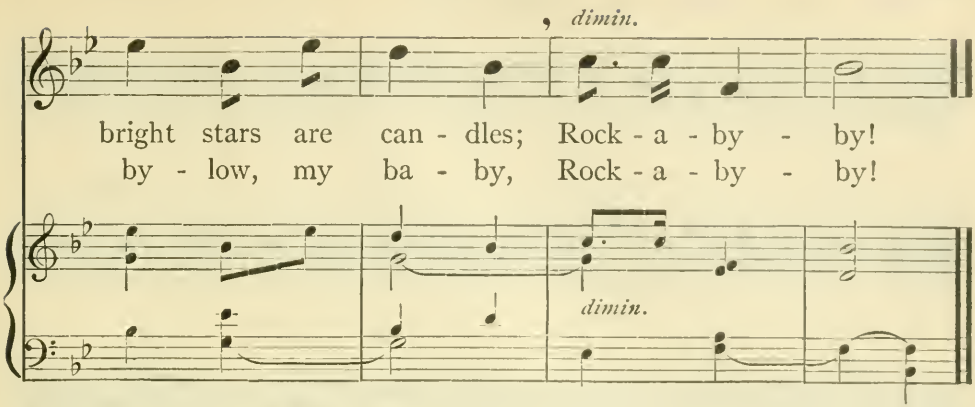
*Andante*

*p*

1. Rock - a - by, ba - by, the moon is a cra - dle, A white, sil - ver cra - dle, swung up in the sky; The clouds are the pil - lows, so soft and so down - y, The

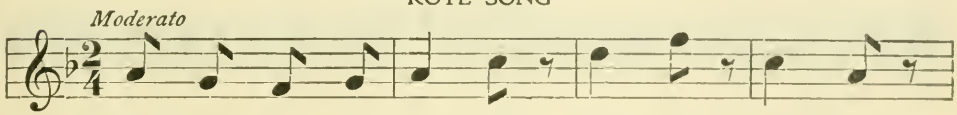
2. Rock - a - by, ba - by, dear Blue - eyes so drow - sy! For play - time is o - ver and sleep - time is nigh; The Sand - man is com - ing to take you to dream - land, So

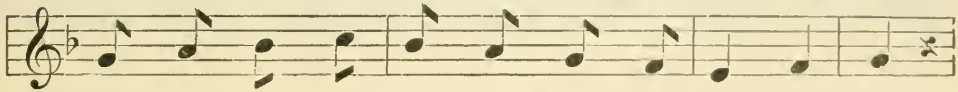
*p e legato*

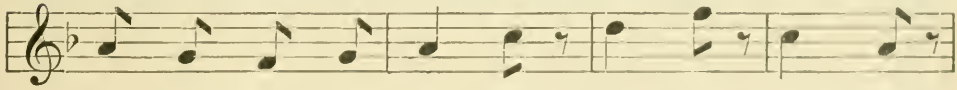



## SUNLIGHT AND MOONLIGHT

ROTE SONG



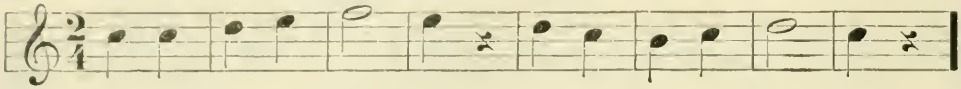



Beat and sing silently, before singing aloud

1

2



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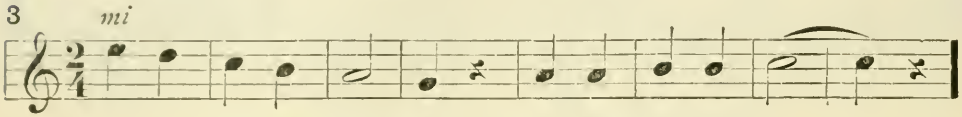


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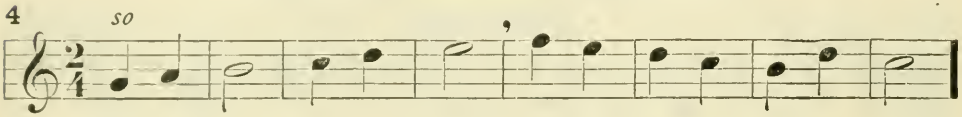


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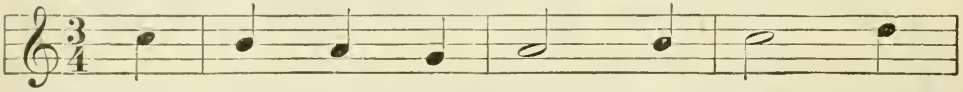

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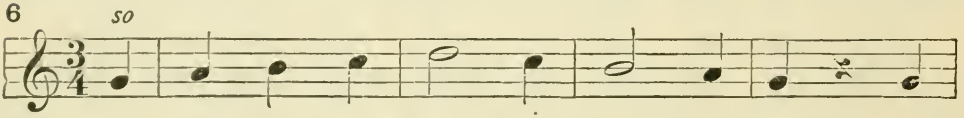
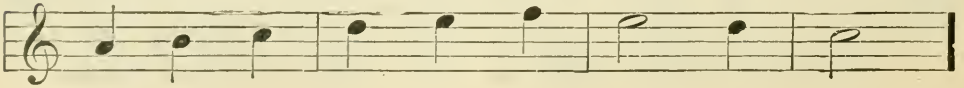
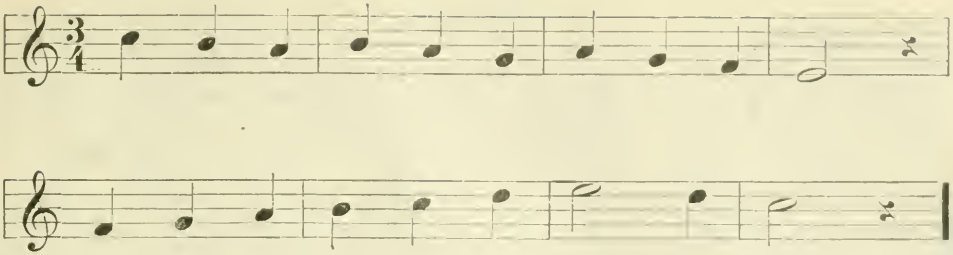


Sing softly and lightly

1



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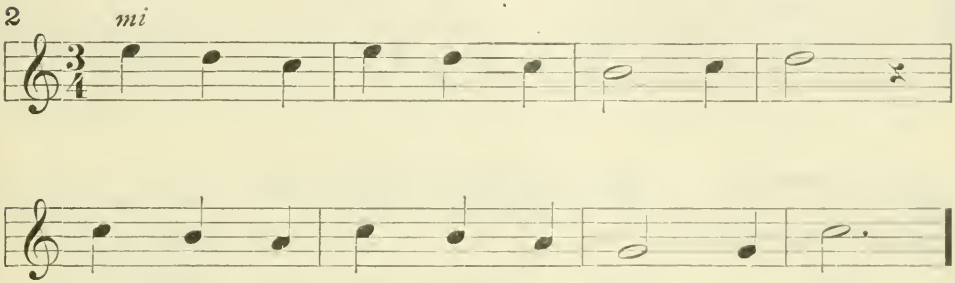


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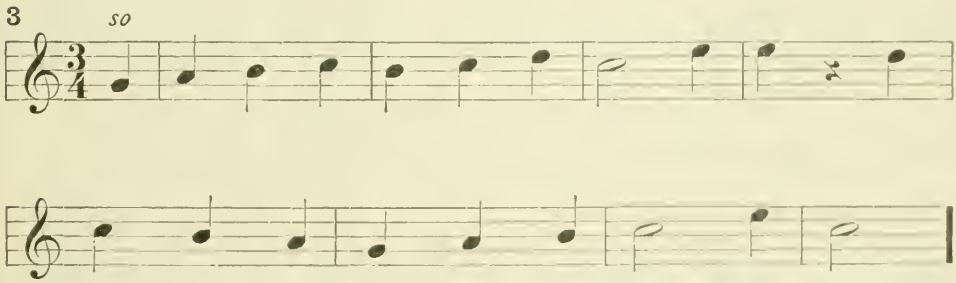


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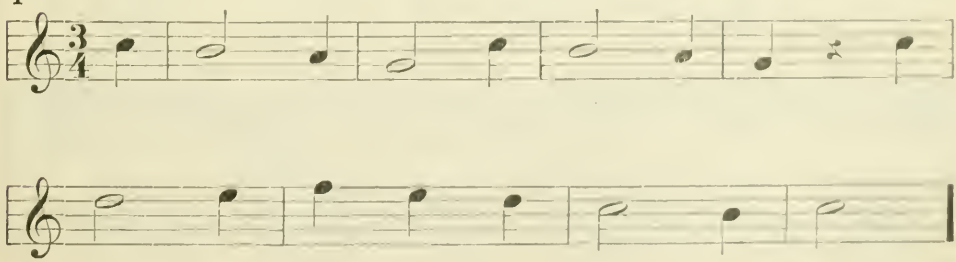


# ARBOR DAY

ROTE SONG

Wm. Luton Wood

*Andantino*

*p*

1. Plant a tree with lov - ing care, Ea - ger lit - tle
2. Plant a tree with lov - ing care, Kind - ly lit - tle

*p e legato*

*mf*

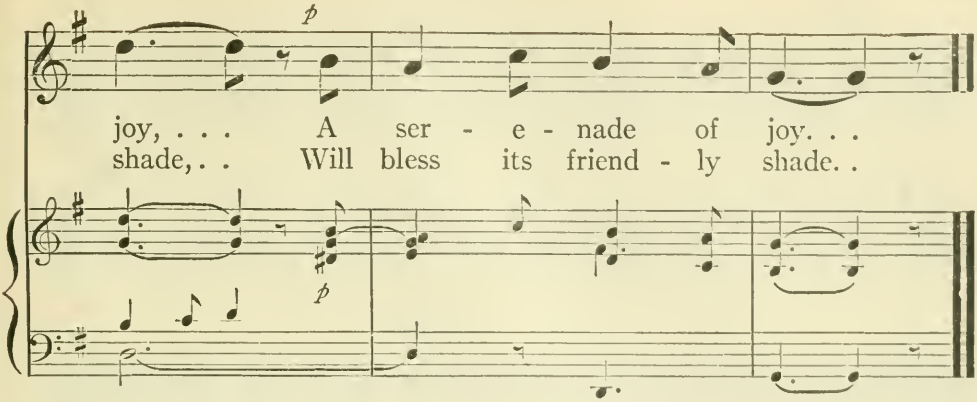
boy; . . . From its boughs, in ear - ly spring,
maid; . . Of - ten, on a sum - mer day,

*mf*

*dimin.*

Ti - ny feath-ered friends will sing A ser - e - nade of
Wear - y trav - 'lers on their way, Will bless its friend - ly

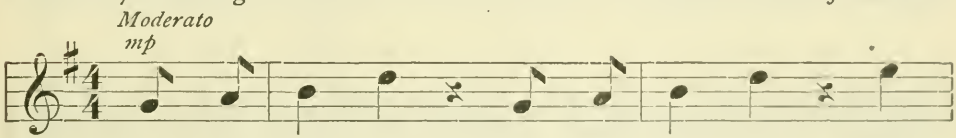
*dimin.*

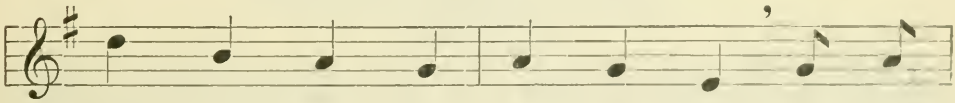


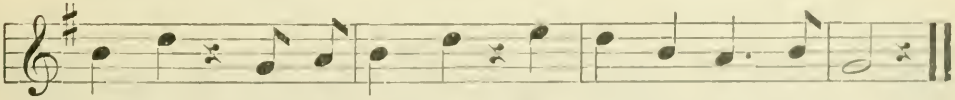

## JOHNNY-JUMP-UP

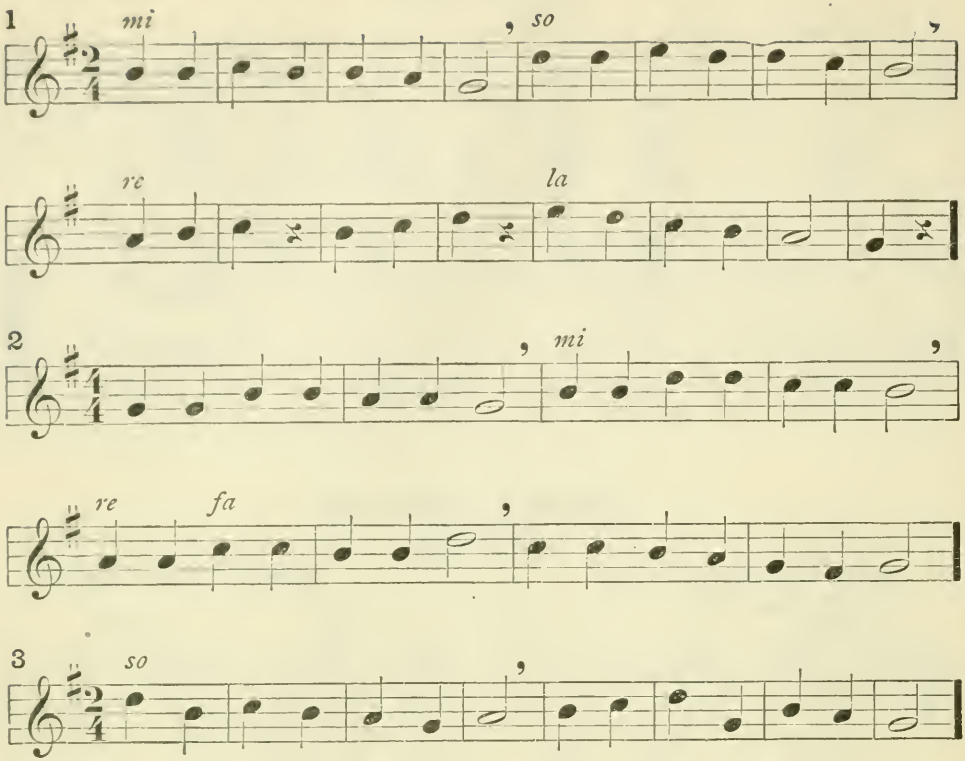
ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis — Arthur Edward Johnstone



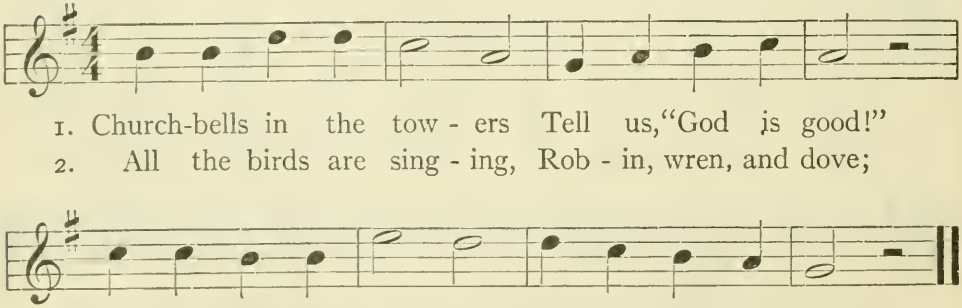






## THE HEAVENLY FATHER

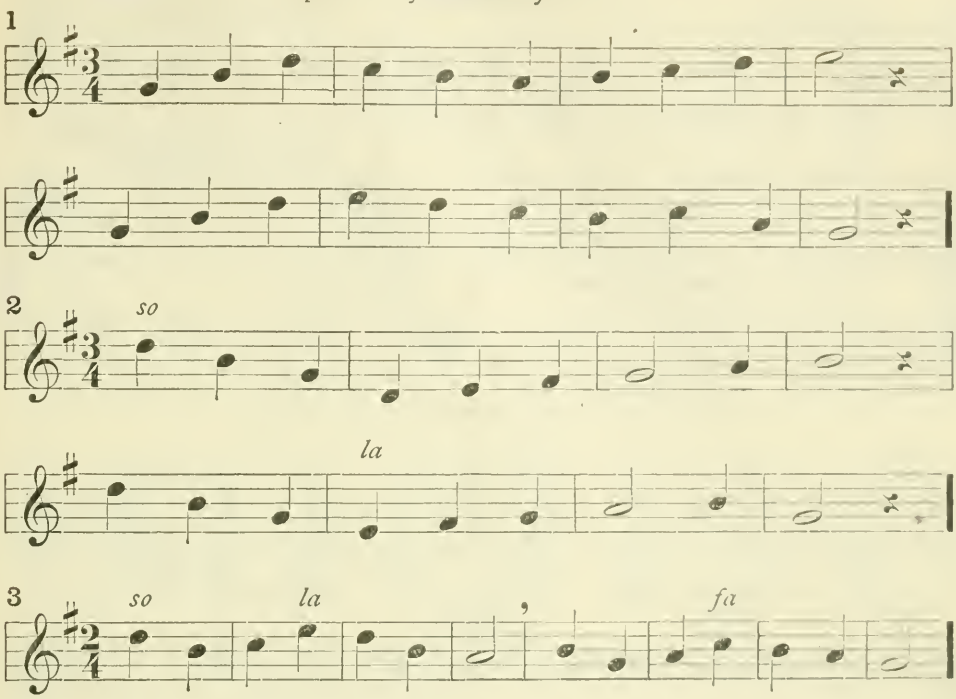
ROTE SONG



1. Church-bells in the tow - ers Tell us, "God is good!"
2. All the birds are sing - ing, Rob - in, wren, and dove;

He has made the flow - ers In the field and wood.
Chil-dren's voi - ces ring - ing, Praise the Lord a - bove.

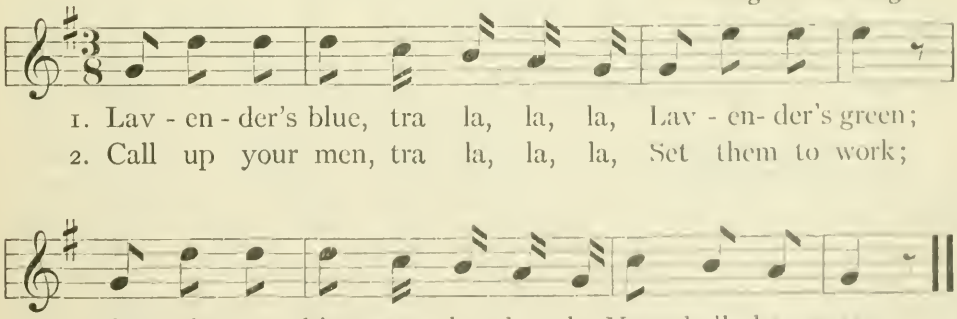
The mouth should open freely and easily




## LAVENDER'S BLUE

ROTE SONG

English Folk-song



1. Lav - en - der's blue, tra la, la, la, Lav - en- der's green;
2. Call up your men, tra la, la, la, Set them to work;

When I am king, tra la, la, la, You shall be queen.
Some to the plough, tra la, la, la, Some to the cart.

# THE WISE BIRD

ROTE SONG

Arthur Edward Johnstone

*Allegretto*

*mp*

1. 'Twas a pret - ty lit - tle bird with a hop, hop, hop, And I
2. Then he came a - round a - gain to the gate, gate, gate, And I

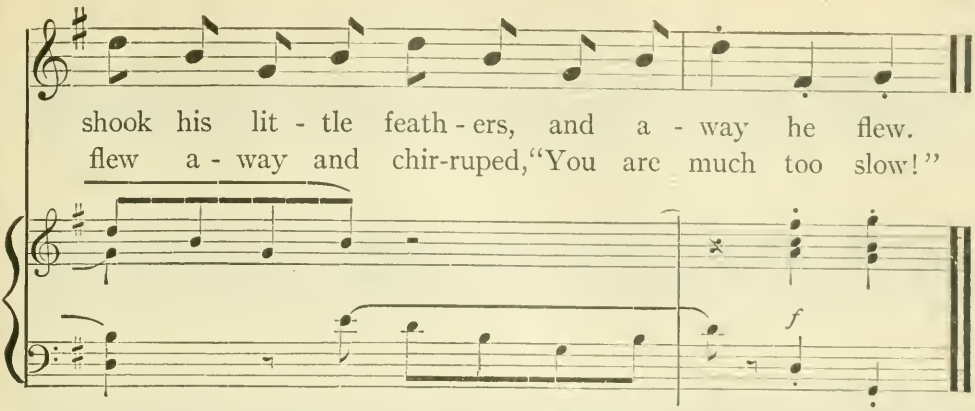
*mp*

said, "Lit - tle bird, will you stop, stop, stop? Here's a
said, "Lit - tle bird, will you wait, wait, wait While I

*cresc.* *ritard.* *a tempo* *mp*

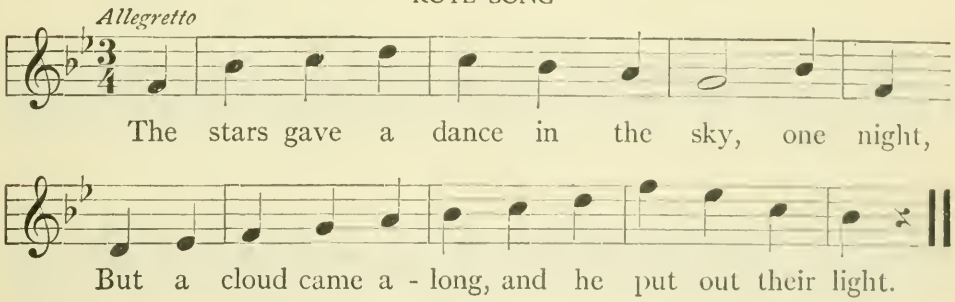
plat - ter full of crumbs; I have saved them for you." But he
put a lit - tle salt on your tail, don't you know?"But he

*cresc.* *ritard.* *mp* *a tempo*



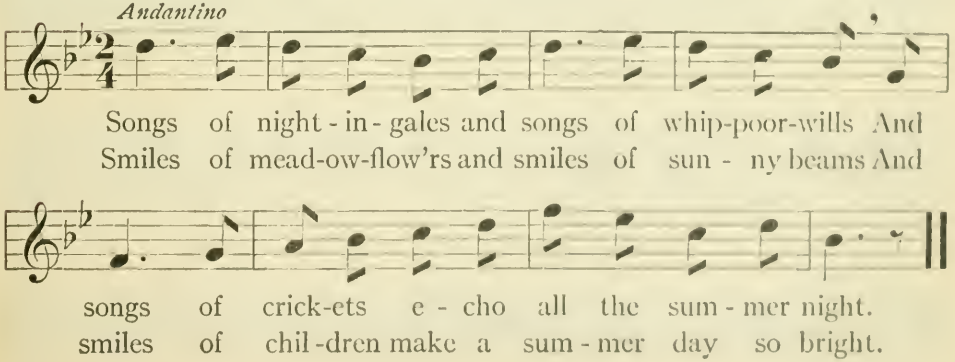

## THE MISCHIEVOUS CLOUD

ROTE SONG

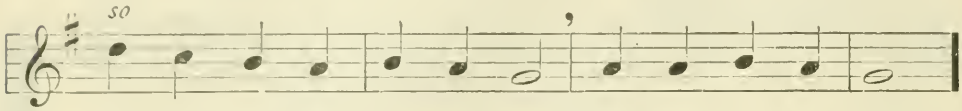



## SONGS AND SMILES

ROTE SONG



1

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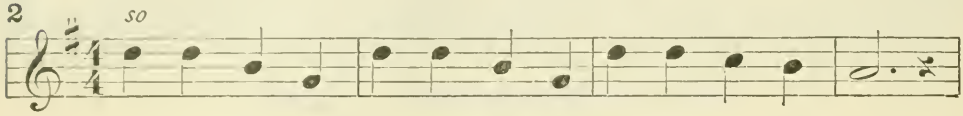


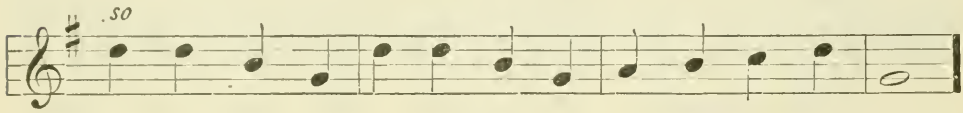


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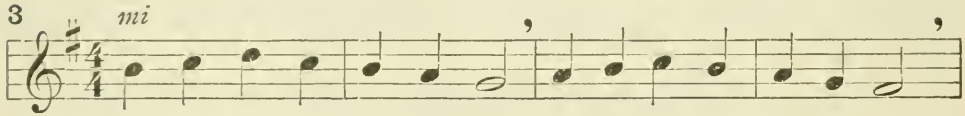


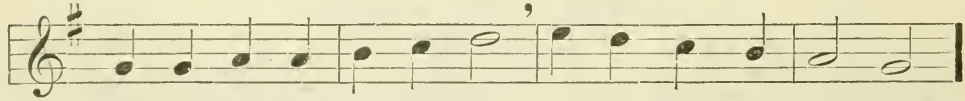

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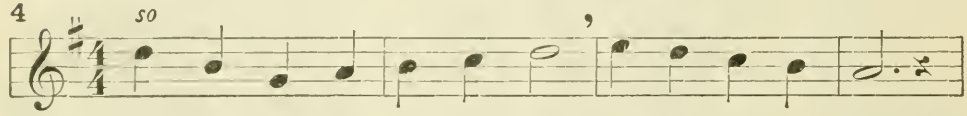
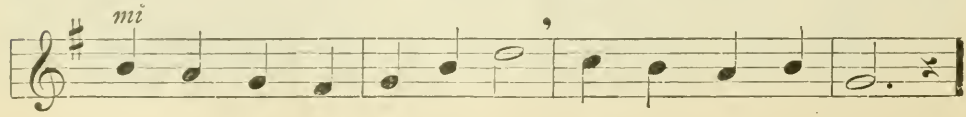
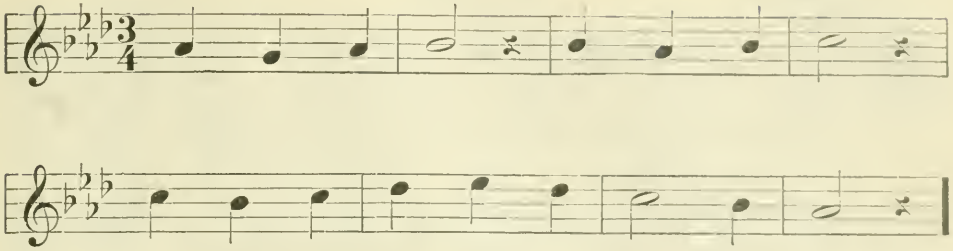


Keep the teeth apart when singing *mi* and *ti*

1



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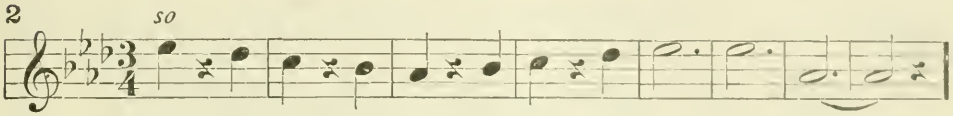


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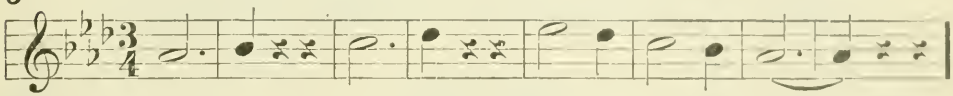

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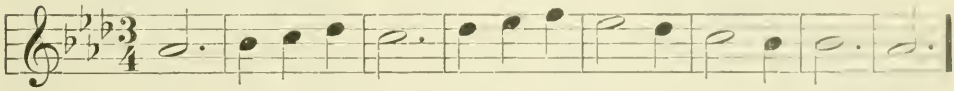

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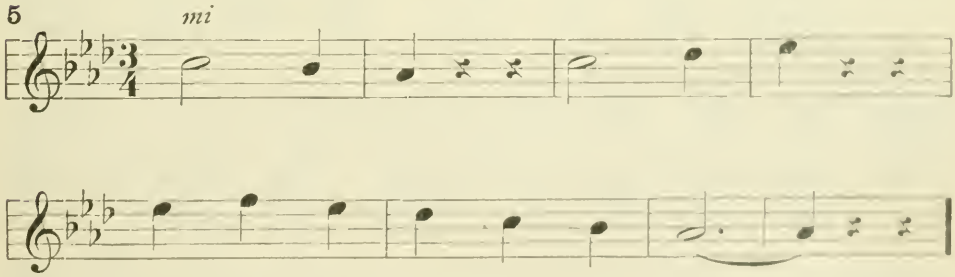


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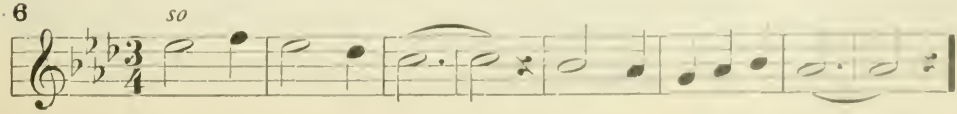
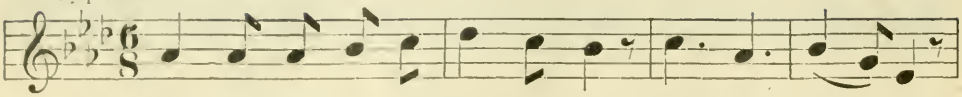


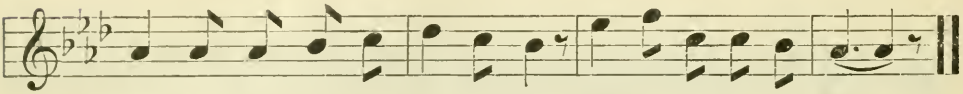
# THE DAIRY MAIDS

ROTE SONG

James Slocum
By permission



1. Eve- ning light on the pas- ture land, Twink-ling, twink-ling;
2. Cow-bells ring-ing a sleep - y chime, Tink-ling, tink-ling;
3. Sweet and warm is the milk we take, Ev - 'ry morn-ing;
4. Mak-ing but- ter's the best of fun, Churn-ing, churn-ing;



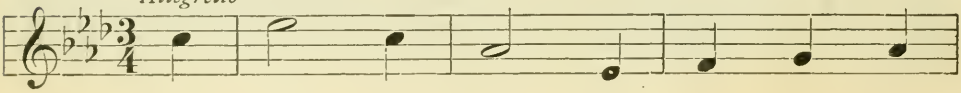
Down we go with our pails in hand, Ma-ry, Mol-ly and I. . .
While we call o'er the meadow thyme, Ma-ry, Mol-ly and I. . .
When the chil-dren be - gin to wake, Ma-ry, Mol-ly and I. . .
Oh! we're sor-ry when summer's done, Ma-ry, Mol-ly and I. . .

# MY KITE

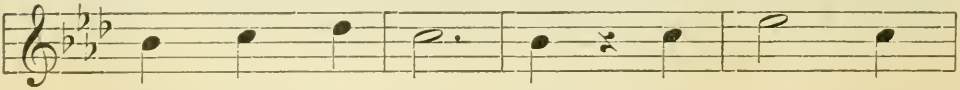
ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis
*Allegretto*

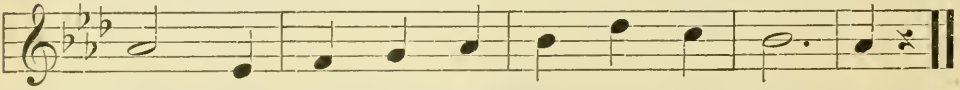
Arthur Edward Johnstone



1. How high my kite can fly On the
2. My kite is gay and bright As the



breez - es, in A - pril! It sails a -
flow - ers of A - pril; But such a



round the sky Where it pleas - es, in A - pril.
sor - ry sight In the show - ers of A - pril!

# THE ROBIN

ROTE SONG

*Allegretto*

*p*

A sweet lit - tle rob - in, one morn- ing in spring, Flew

in - to the or - chard and stopped there to sing; His

heart was so light and his song was so gay, I

*ritard* *a tempo* *mf*

asked him what song he was sing- ing to - day. "Ti - ri -

lee - lee, ti - ri - lee - lee; No - bod - y knows but my

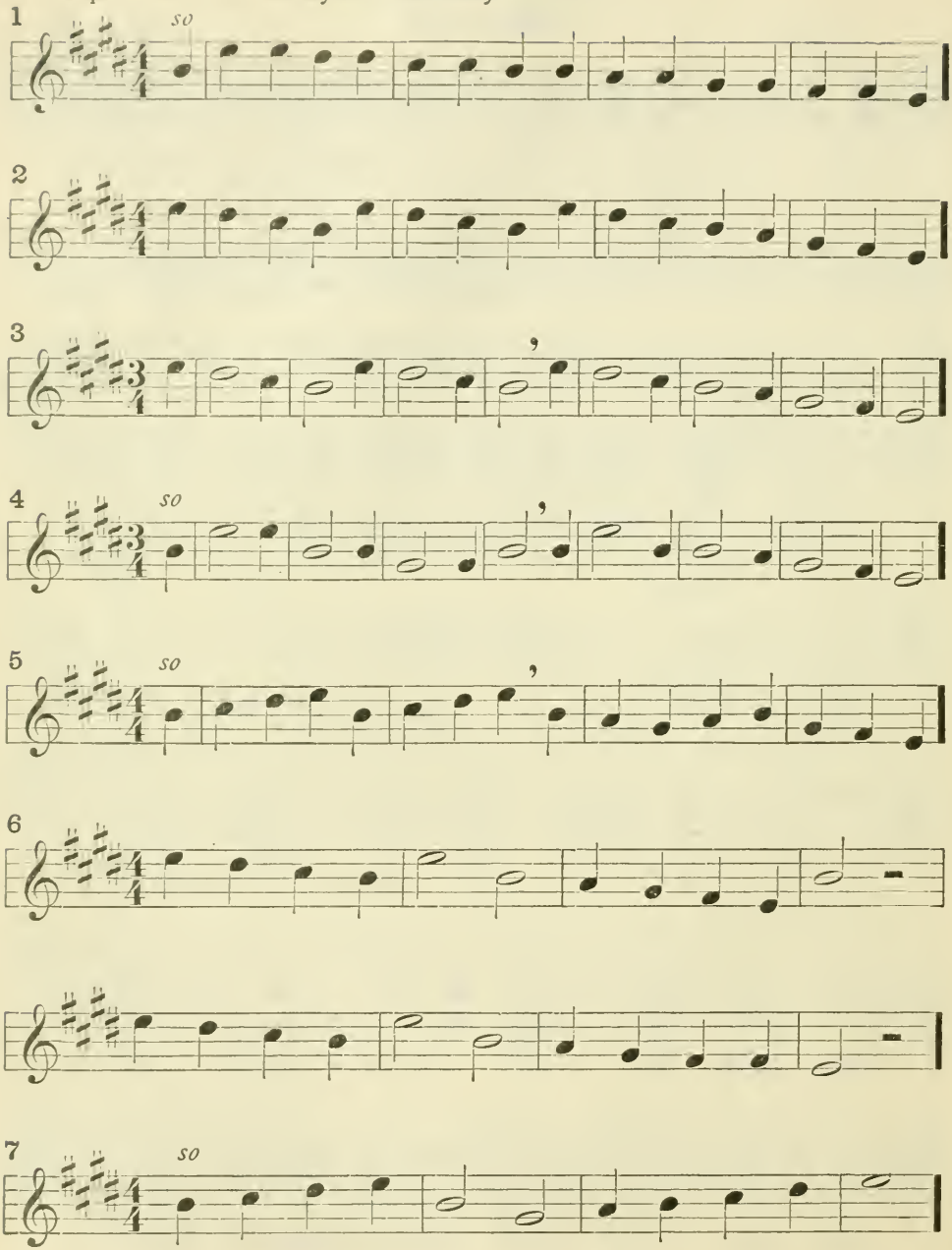
*p*

mate and me; Ti - ri - lee - lee, ti - ri -

*mf*

lee - lee; Up in the nest with our bird - lings three."

Open the mouth easily and naturally



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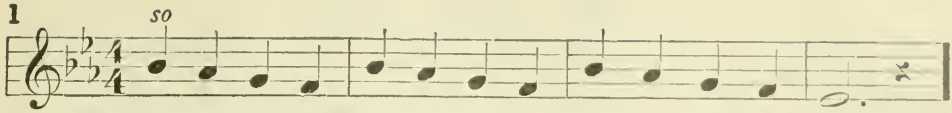


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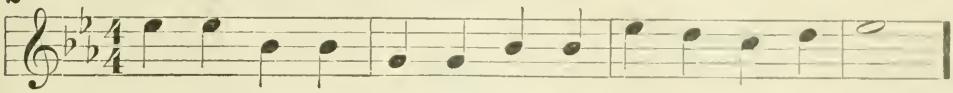

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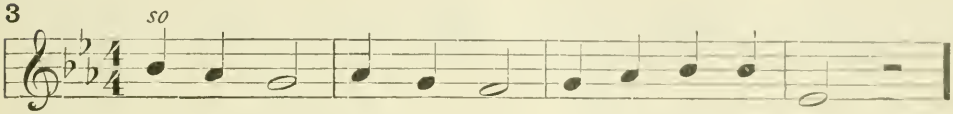


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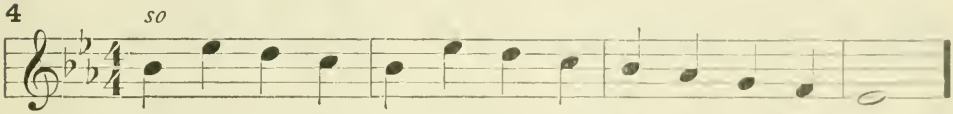


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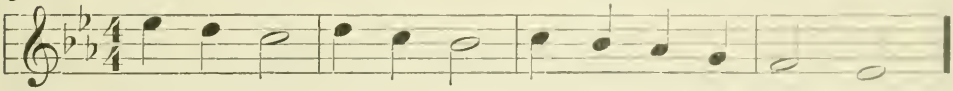

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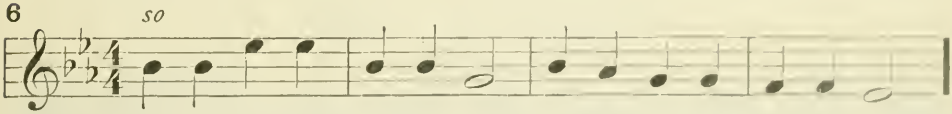


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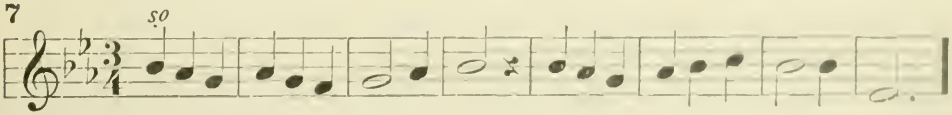


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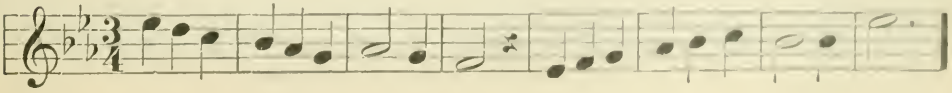


# THE LITTLE BIRD

ROTE SONG

Wm. Luton Wood

*Allegretto*

*p.*

"Peep!" said the lit - tle bird,

*p*

"Peep!" said he; "Here is a leaf on the lit - tle brown tree;

*cresc.*

*mf*

Here are some ber - ries — Ah, one, two, three! I

*cresc.*

*mf*

think the spring must be com - ing for me."

*p* *mp*

"Peep!" said the lit-tle bird, "Peep, peep, peep!" said he.

*p* *pp* *mp*

## RAIN AND SNOW

ROTE SONG

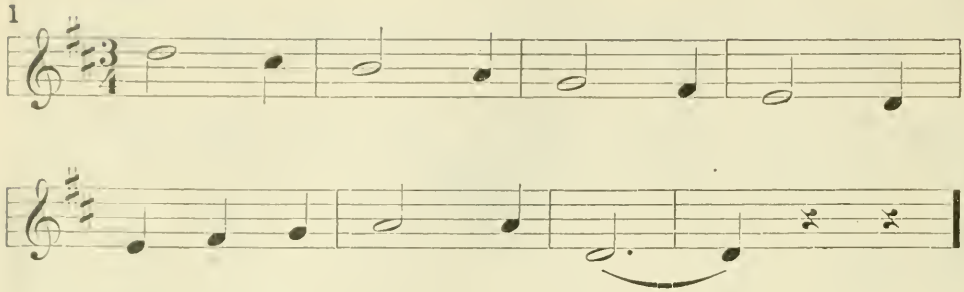
*Allegretto*

1. Hear the drops of A - pril rain, Knocking at the win-dow-pane:
2. Down-y flakes of win- ter snow, On the window dance and blow:

"Won't you let us in to play?" I hear them say.
"Won't you all come out and play?" I hear them say.

Singing position: sit erect (not touching the back of the seat); chest active; both feet on the floor; head up.

1



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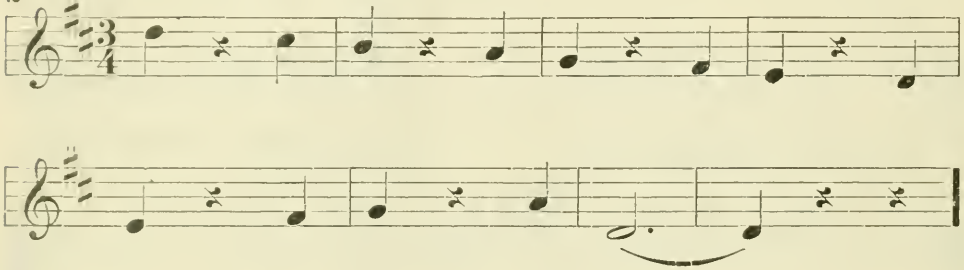

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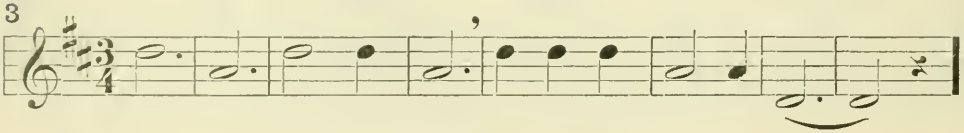

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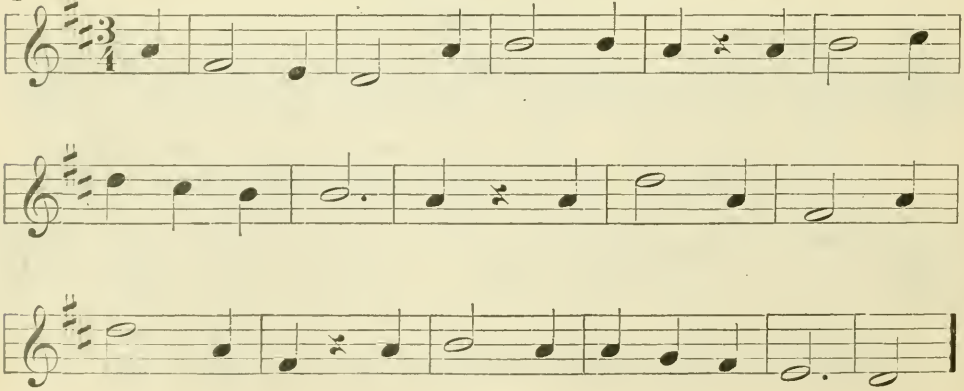
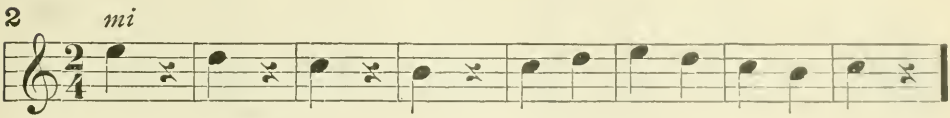


1

2

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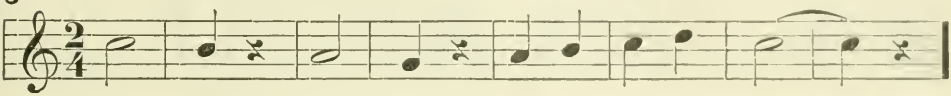

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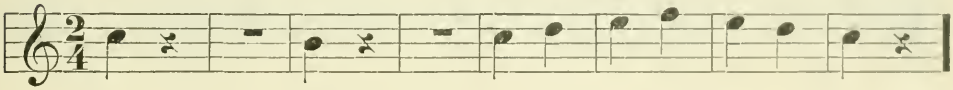

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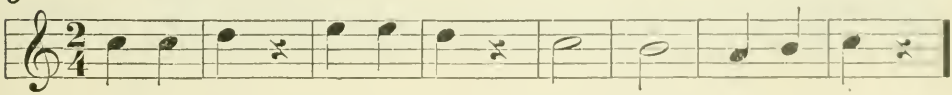
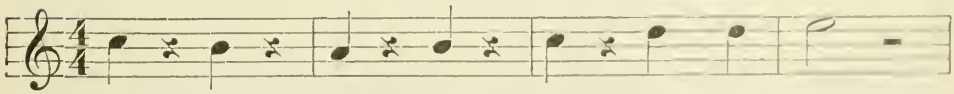


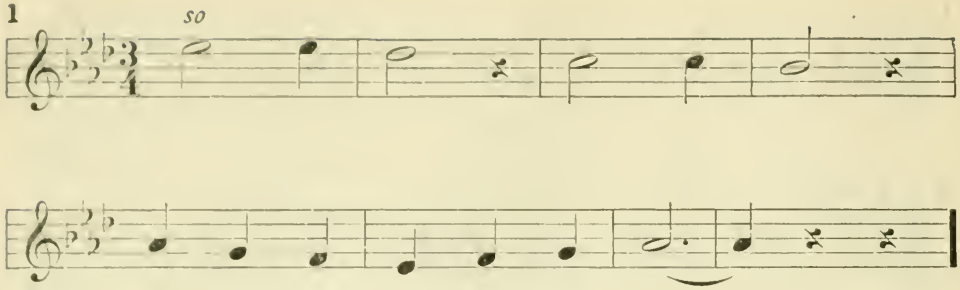
## A SOLDIER SONG



Left, right, left, right, Tramp, tramp a - long:

March, march, march, march, Sing a sol - dier song.

1

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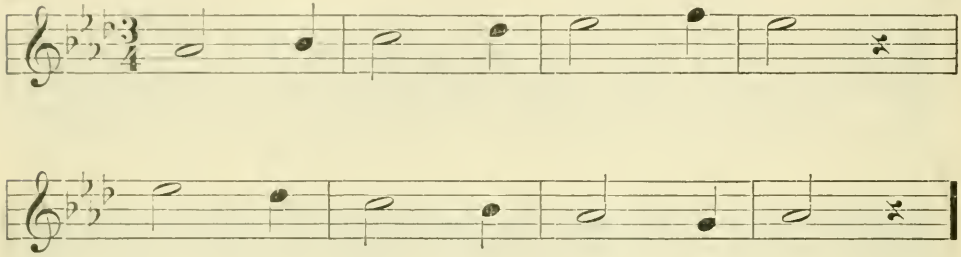

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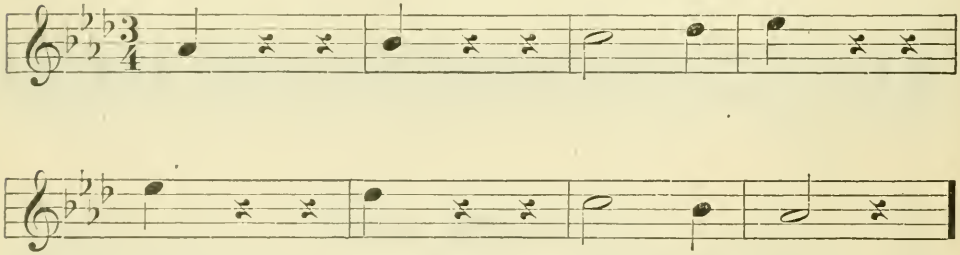

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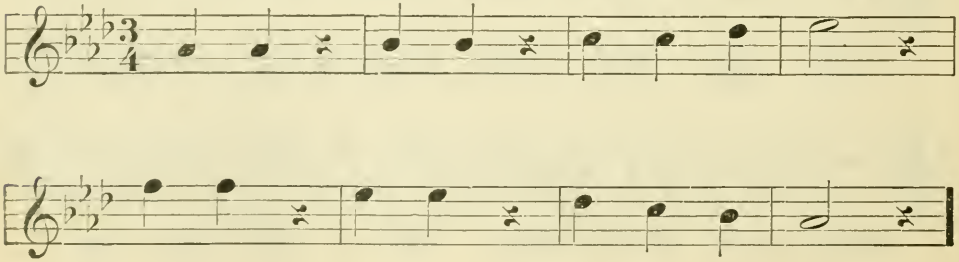


# KITTENS

ROTE SONG

H. W. L.

Harvey Worthington Loomis

*Allegretto*

*p*

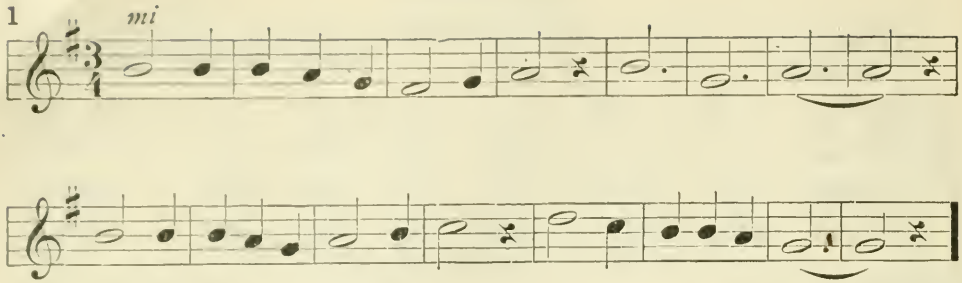
1. Three cun - ning lit - tle kit - tens Were
2. But soon the ball of cot - ton Was

*p*

play - ing in the barn; They found a ball of yarn; Said
just a tan - gled heap— I went and took a peep; The

they: "We'll mend our mit - tens; We have no socks to darn."
mit - tens were for - got - ten; Those kit - tens were a - sleep!

1

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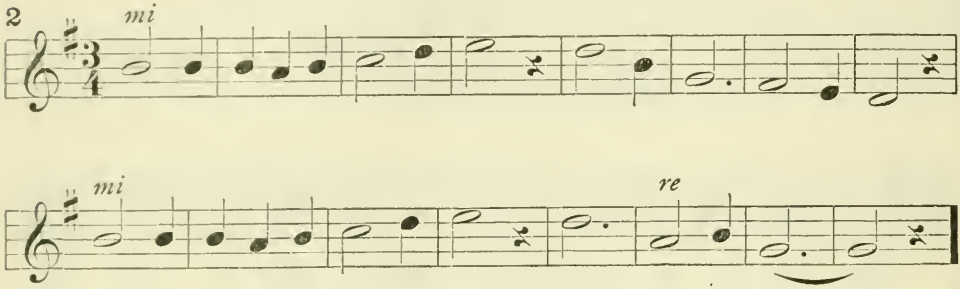


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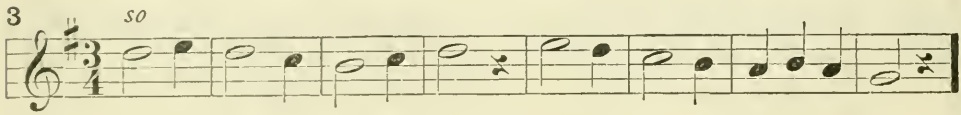


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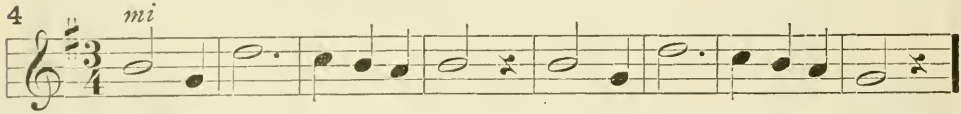


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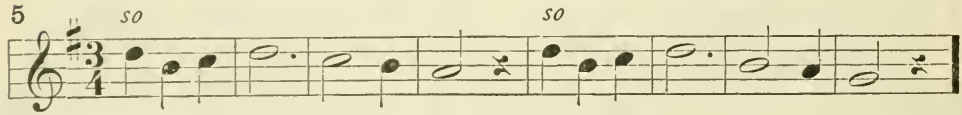


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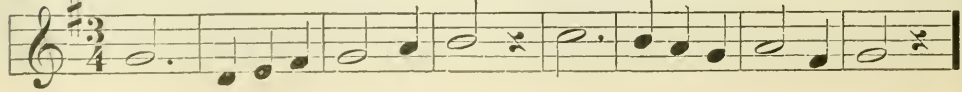

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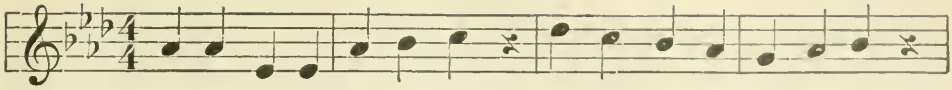

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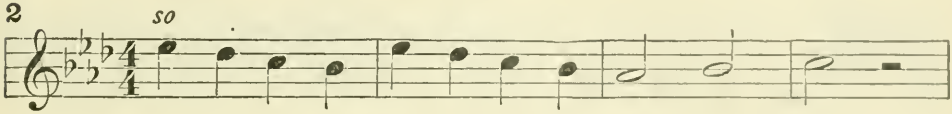


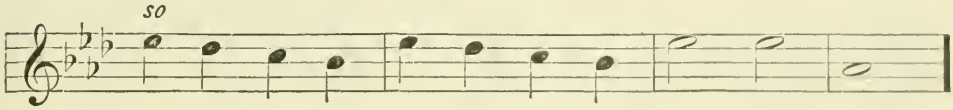


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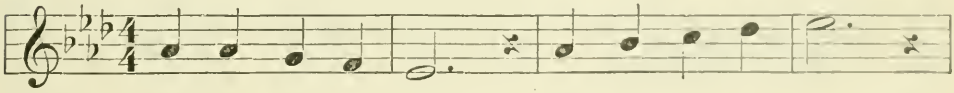

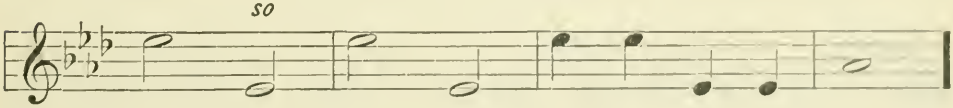


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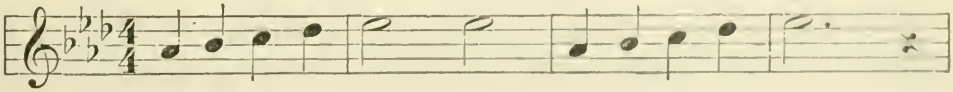

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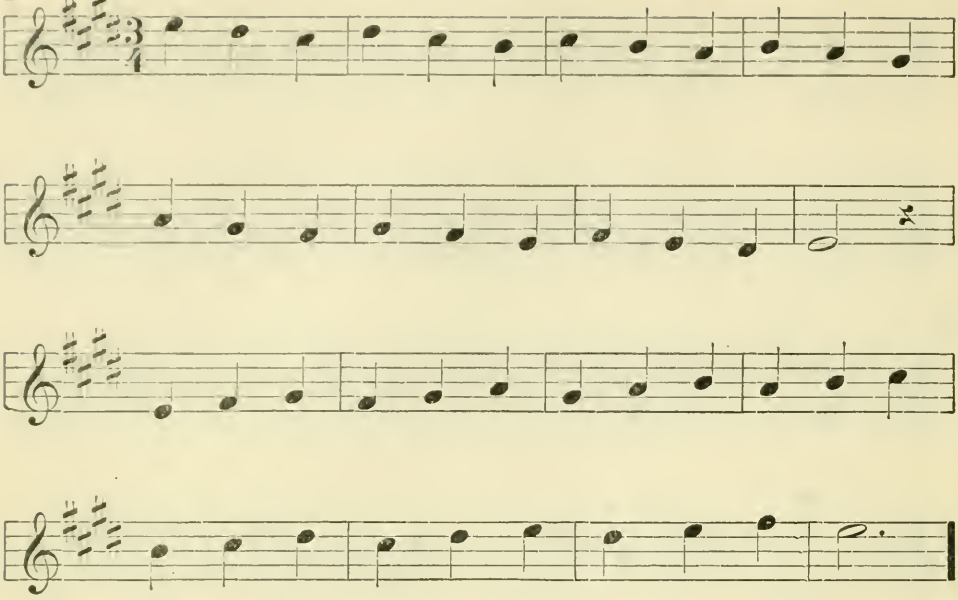

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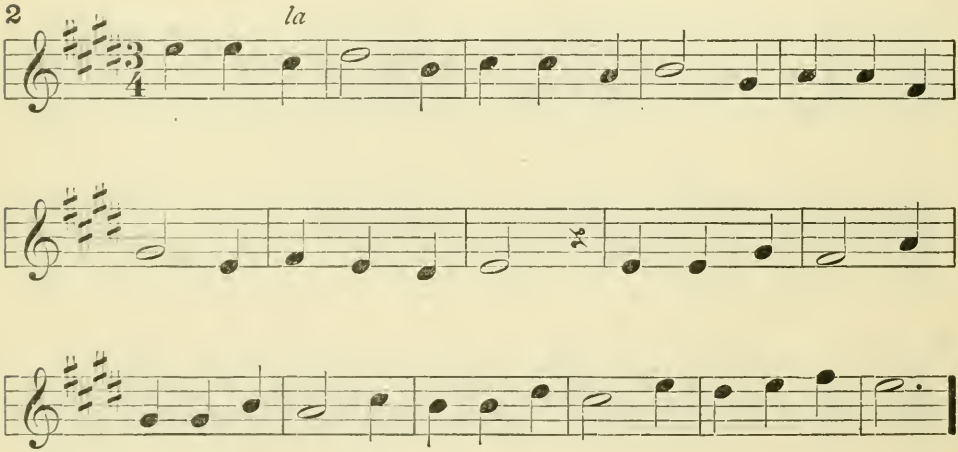



3

# THE BOY AND THE BIRD

*Allegretto* ROTE SONG Carl Reinecke

*mf* *p*

1. A boy once caught a lit - tle wren; hm, hm, so,
2. He laughed a - loud in sil - ly glee; hm, hm, so,
3. The bird flew high and sang for joy; hm, hm, so,

*mf* *p*

*f* *p*

so: And bought a cage to put him in; hm,
so: Put in his hand right clum - si - ly; hm,
so: And laugh'd to scorn the stu - pid boy; hm,

*f* *p*

*poco rit.*

hm, so, so, hm, hm, so, so.
hm, so, so, hm, hm, so, so.
hm, so, so, hm, hm, so, so.

*poco rit.*

1 *mi* *fa*

2 *so* *mi*

3 *mi*

4

5

6

*repeat pp*

Repeat sign or

1

2

## THE BUTTERFLY

ROTE SONG

1. Have you seen the but - ter - fly
2. Quick from flow'r to flow'r he strays,

*do*

That roves a - mong the flow - ers
All through the gar - den dai - ly,

*do* *so* *fa*

When the sun - shine lights the sky
Play - ing in the gold - en rays

*la*

And gilds the sum - mer flow - ers?
And ev - er flut - t'ring gai - ly.

# ON TIPTOE

ROTE SONG

L. Ormiston Chant

*Allegretto*

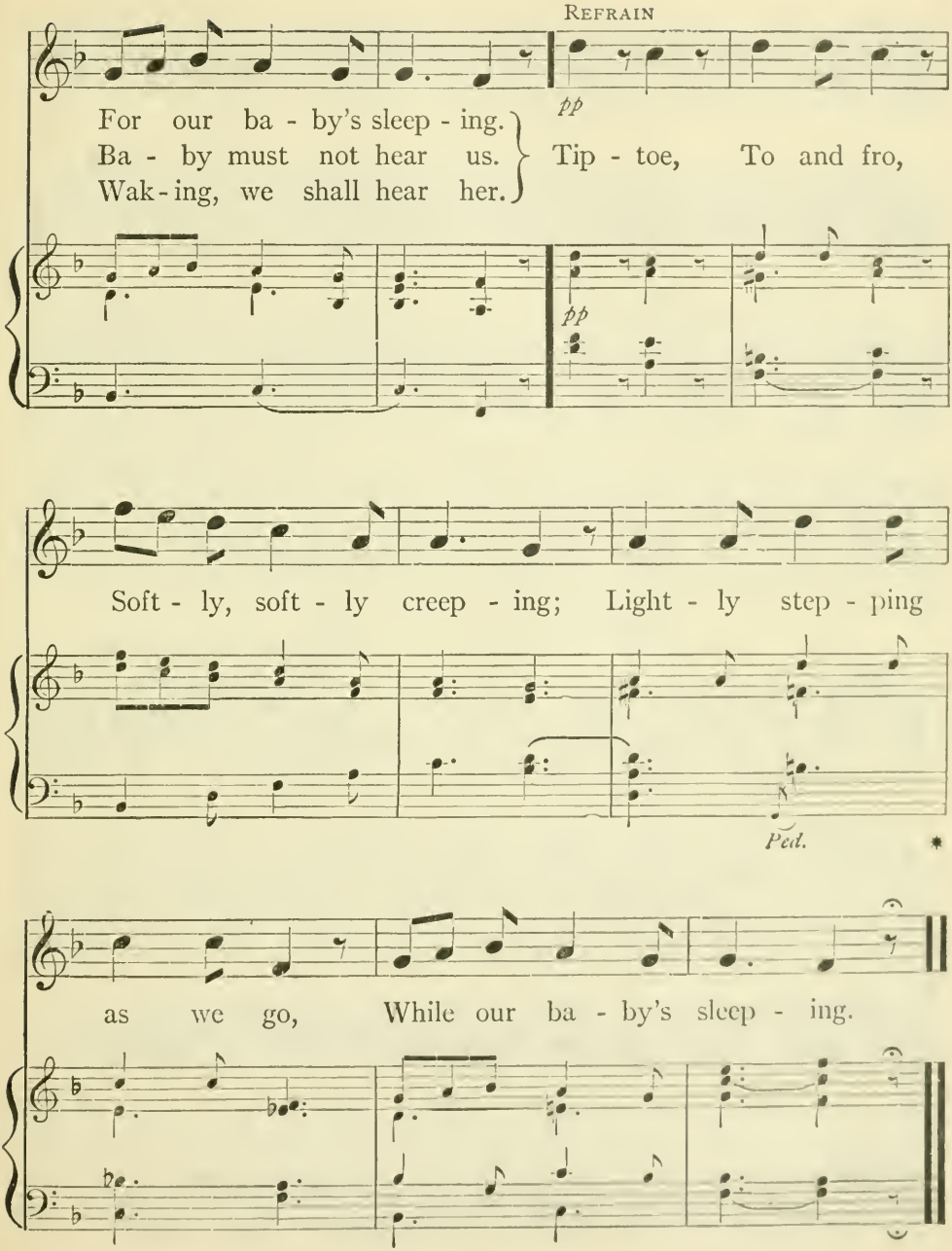
*p*

1. Like the gen - tly fall - ing snow, Soft - ly we come
2. Like the breez - es thro' the grass, Gent - ly steal - ing
3. This is ba - by's slum - ber song, Tell - ing we are

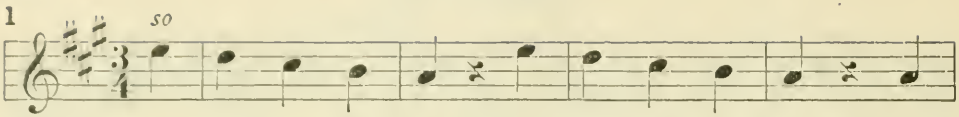
*p* *e legato*

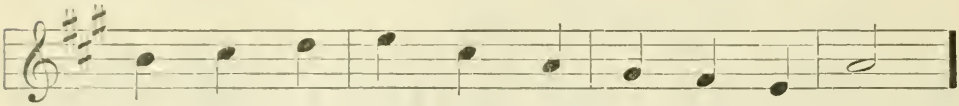
creep - ing; Light - ly step - ping as we go,
near us, See how soft - ly we can pass;
near her; If her sleep be short or long,

*Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱


Refrain
For our ba - by's sleep - ing.
Ba - by must not hear us.
Wak - ing, we shall hear her.
pp
Tip - toe, To and fro,
pp
Soft - ly, soft - ly creep - ing; Light - ly step - ping
Ped.
as we go, While our ba - by's sleep - ing.

1



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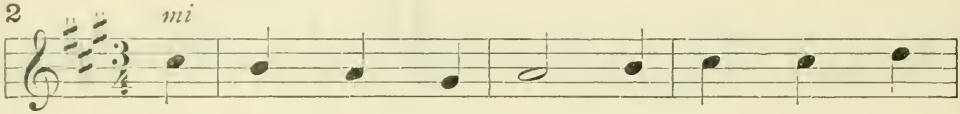


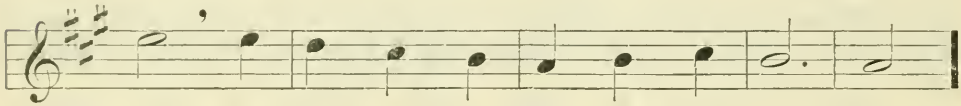

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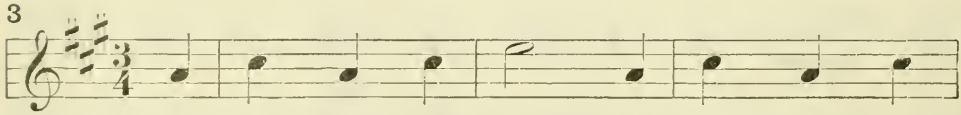

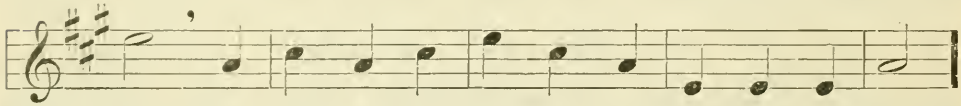

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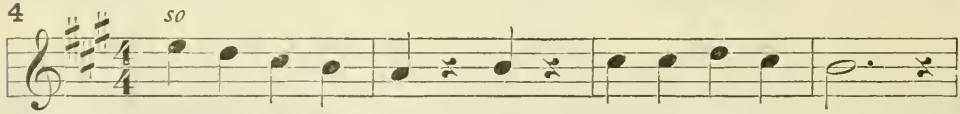
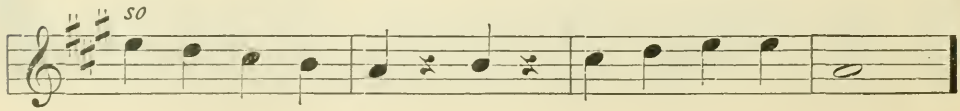
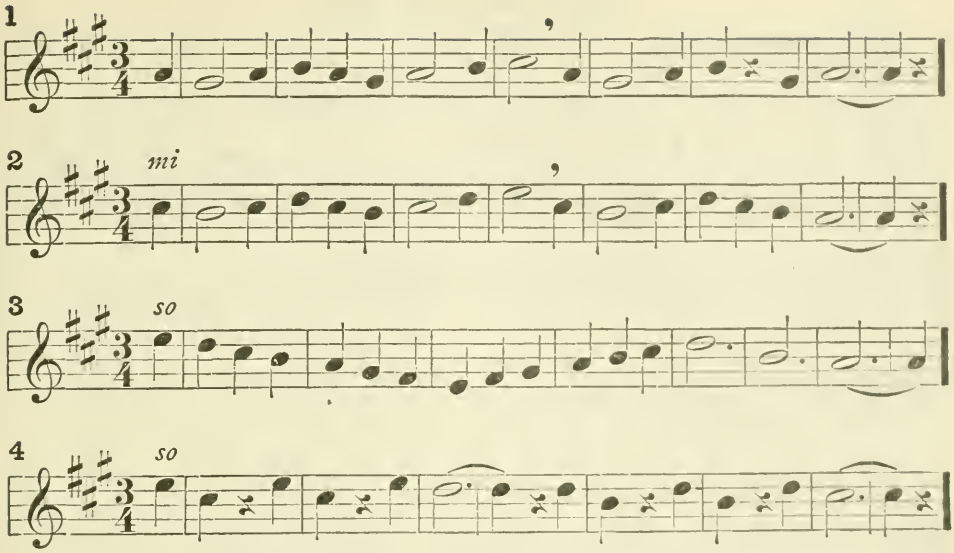


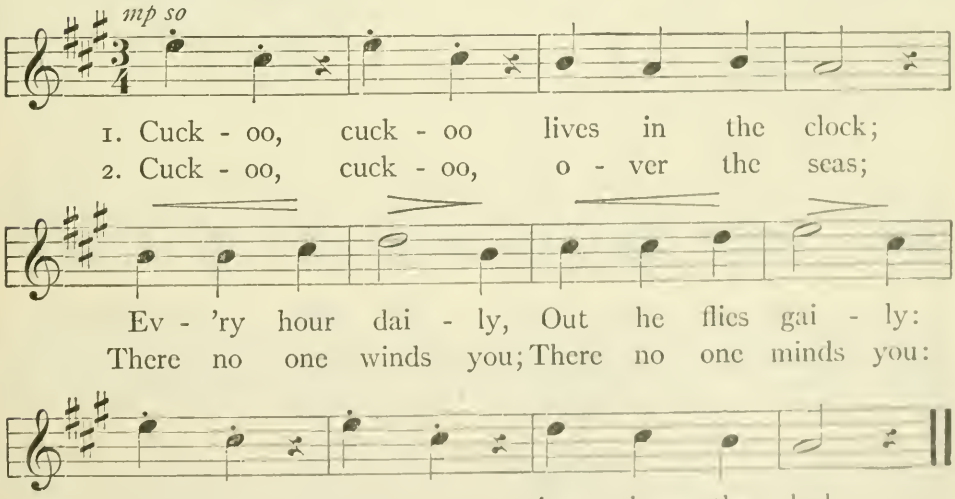



## THE TWO CUCKOOS

Mabel Hay Barrows–Mussey

*Allegretto*

*mp so*



1. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo lives in the clock;
2. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, o - ver the seas;

Ev - 'ry hour dai - ly, Out he flies gai - ly:
There no one winds you; There no one minds you:

Cuck - oo, cuck - oo sings in the clock.
Cuck - oo, cuck - oo, up in the trees.

# THE LITTLE ELF

John Kendrick Bangs

ROTE SONG

*Moderato*

*mp* *p*

I met a lit - tle Elf-man once, Down where the li - lies

*mp* *p*

*mp*

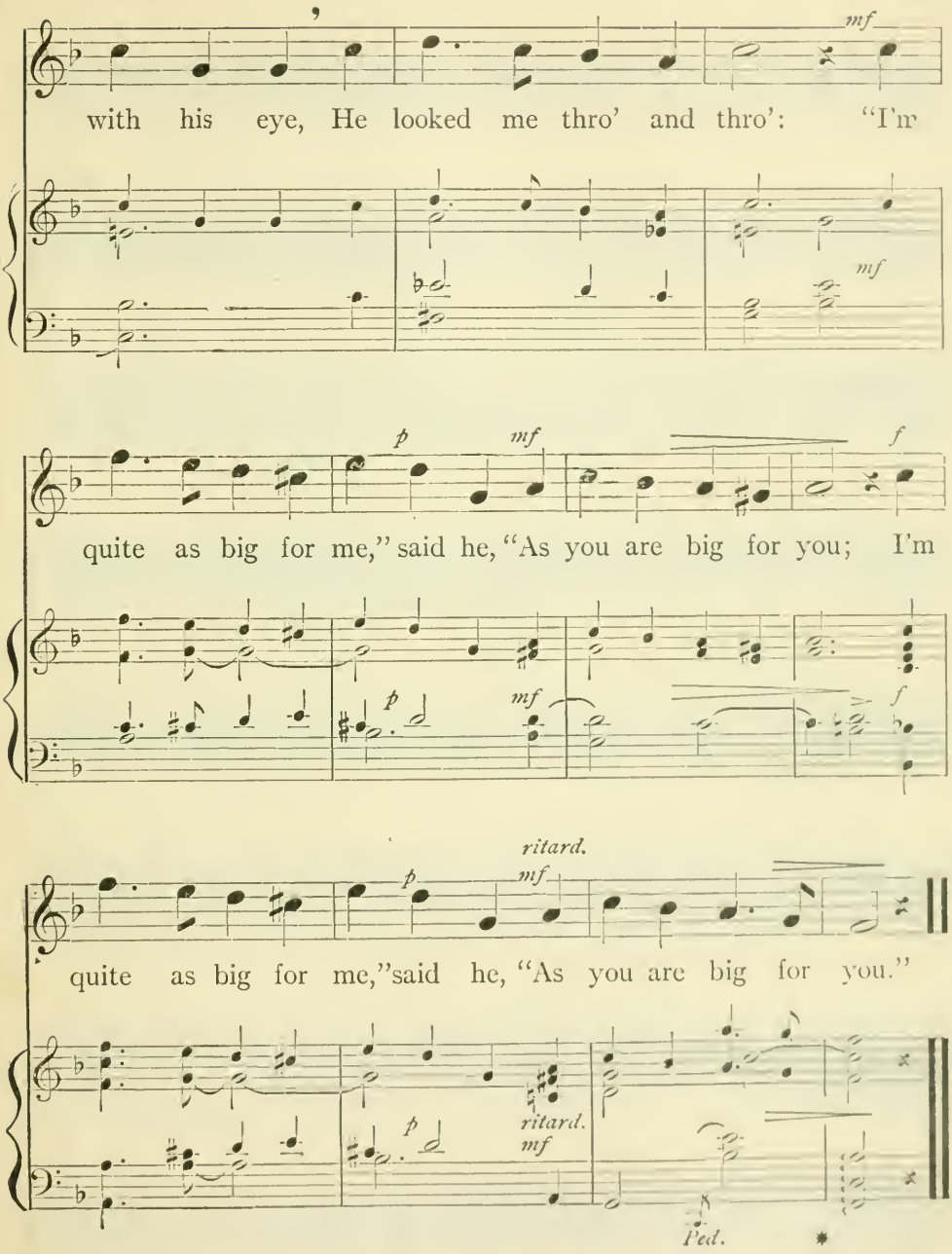
grow; I asked him why he was so small, And

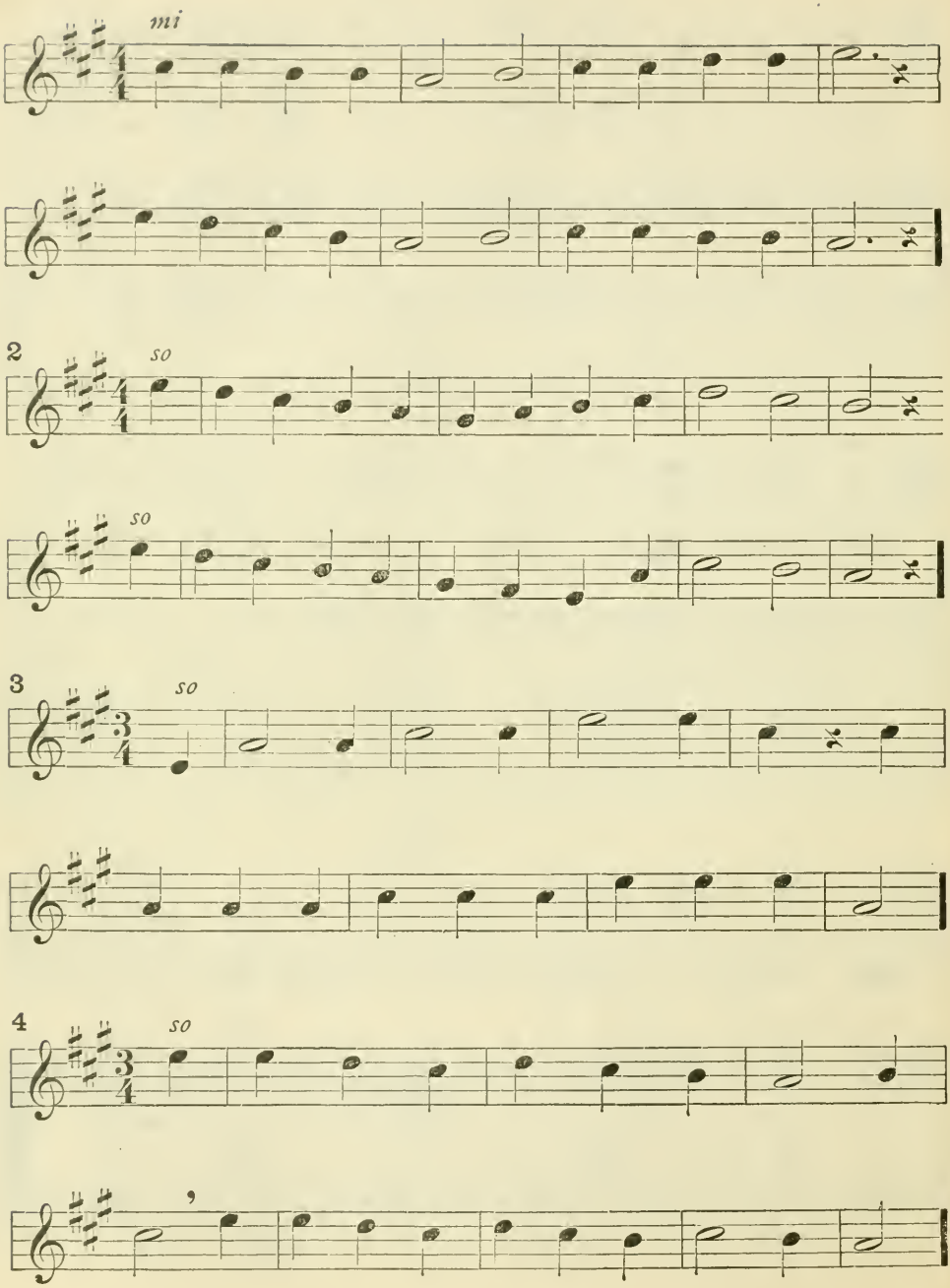
*mp*

*p*

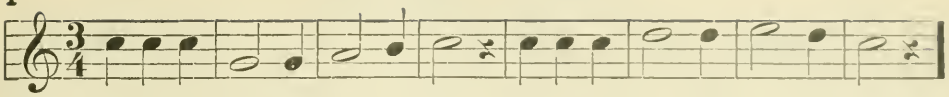
why he did not grow. He slight - ly frowned, and

*p*

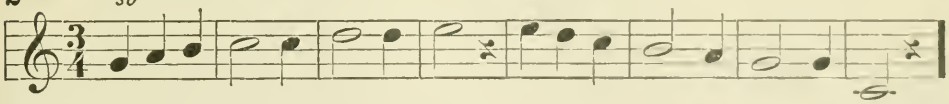

mf
with his eye, He looked me thro' and thro': "I'm
mf
p
mf
f
quite as big for me," said he, "As you are big for you; I'm
p
mf
f
ritard.
p
mf
quite as big for me," said he, "As you are big for you."
p
ritard.
mf
Ped.


mi
2
so
so
3
so
4
so

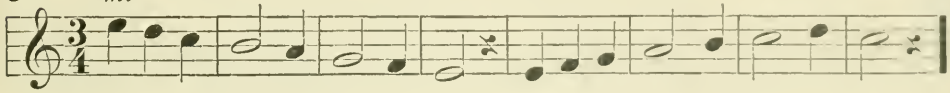
1



2 *so*



3 *mi*



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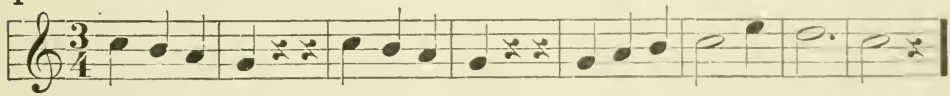
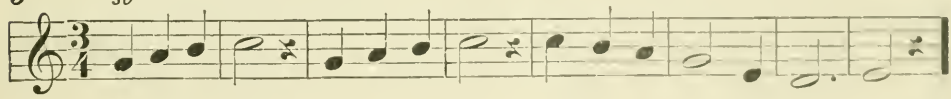
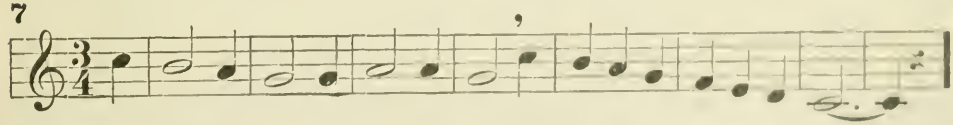


5 *so*



6 *mi*

7



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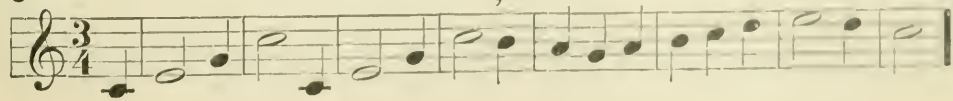


# SPRING GRASSES

Sophia Bixby — ROTE SONG — W. W. Gilchrist

*Allegretto*

*p*

1. Now in ear - ly spring-time, On the lawn are seen
2. Down their roots go whisp -'ring "Dan - de - li - on dear,

*p*

*poco cresc.*

Dain - ty lit - tle grass blades Clothed in dress - es green;
Creep up to the sun - light, Spring-time now is here."

*poco cresc.*

Warm'd by mer - ry sun-beams, Melt- ing off the snow,
Soon a - mong the grass - es, Tho' the wind is cold,

*mp* *cresc.*

Nour-ished by good Moth-er Earth, the grass - es grow.
Lit - tle Dan - de - li - on Lifts its face of gold.

*mp* *cresc.*

## CLOUDS IN MAY

*Andantino* ROTE SONG

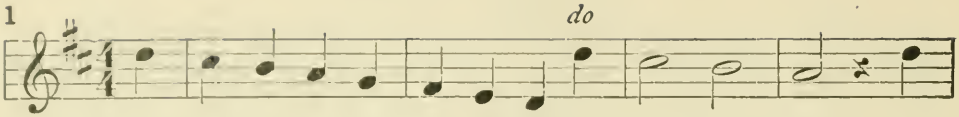
*p*

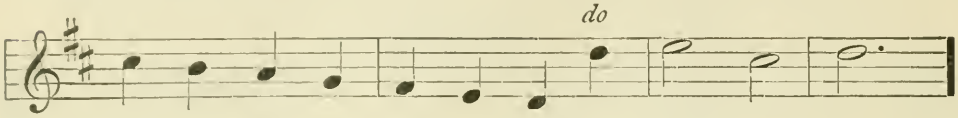
Snow-white clouds float gen - tly thro' the sky; The

*p e legato*

soft, mild, south-wind taught them how to fly.

1

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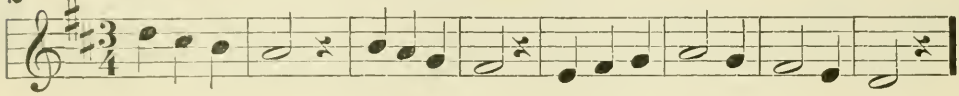

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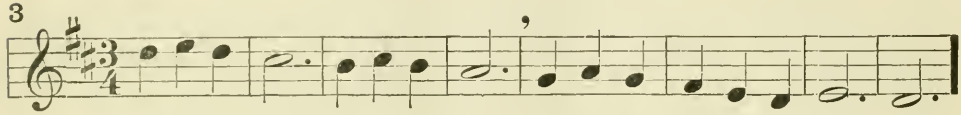

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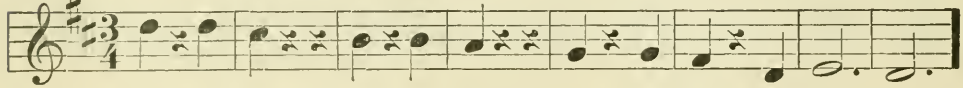

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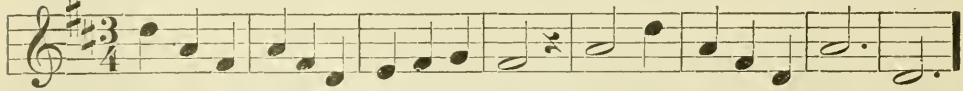

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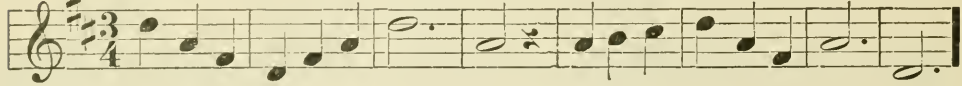

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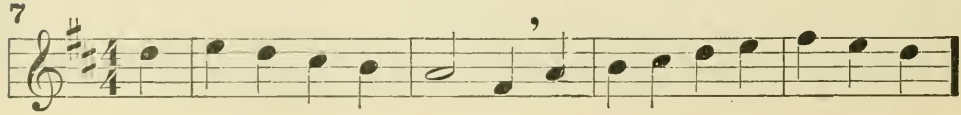


# MORNING HYMN

ROTE SONG

*Andantino*

*p*

1. Two lit - tle hands to work for thee;
2. Two lit - tle lips, kind words to speak;

*p*

*cresc.*

Two lit - tle feet to walk thy ways; Two shin-ing eyes thy
Two lit - tle ears to hear thy call; One child-ish heart thy

*cresc.*

works to see, And one clear voice to sing thy praise.
way to seek, And lov - ing kind - ness show to all.

# TWO LITTLE ROSES

Julia C. Ballard — ROTE SONG — Wm. Luton Wood

*Allegretto*

*mp*

1. One mer - ry sum - mer day, Two ros - es were at
2. They stole a - long my fence; They clam - bered up my

play; All at once they took a no - tion They would
wall; They climbed in - to my win - dow To

*cresc.*

like to run a - way. Queer lit - tle ros - es;
make a morn - ing call. Queer lit - tle ros - es;

*dimin.*

*a little slower*

*mf*

Fun - ny lit - tle ros - es, To want to run a -
Fun - ny lit - tle ros - es, To make a morn - ing

*mf*

*p*

way, To want to run a - way.
call, To make a morn - ing call.

*p*

## CUCKOO

*Allegro*

1. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo! Tell me if you've ev - er heard A
2. Cuck - oo, cuck - oo! That's a ver - y eas - y song—Just

cuck - oo, cuck - oo— Such a pret - ty bird!
"Cuck - oo, cuck - oo"— Not a bit too long.

# PRETTY TULIP

ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis — Arthur Edward Johnstone

*Allegretto*

*mp*

1. Pret - ty tu - lip, pret - ty tu - lip, Shall I
2. Pret - ty tu - lip, pret - ty tu - lip, If you

*mp*

*Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱

*cresc.* *mf*

tell you why your cheeks are pink? Pret-ty tu - lip, pret -ty
give them hon - ey when they come, Pret-ty tu - lip, pret -ty

*cresc.* *mf*

*dimin.* *p*

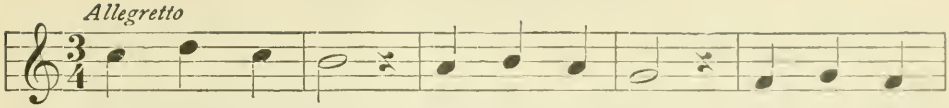
tu - lip, Lit - tle bees have kissed your lips, I think.
tu - lip, They will thank you with a gen - tle "hum."

*dimin.* *p*

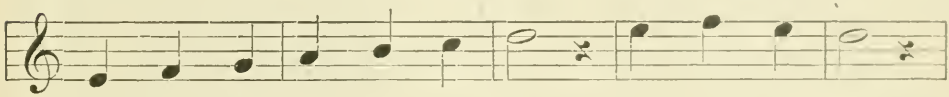
*Ped.* ✱

## THE MAY QUEEN

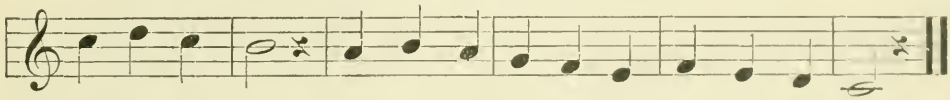
*Allegretto*



1. Queen of the May; Bright as the day; Fair as the
2. Dance in a ring; Mer - ri - ly sing; Hap - py as



love - li - est flow - er that grows! Crown her with green,
rob - ins that live in the trees! All in and out,

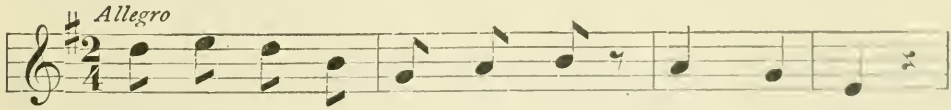


Beau-ti - ful queen; White as a li - ly and sweet as a rose!
Cir-cling a - bout; Braid-ing the rib-bons that fly in the breeze.

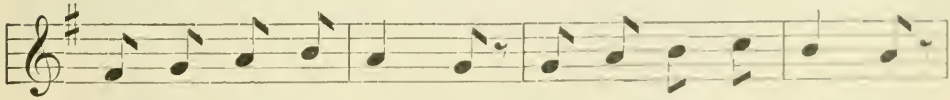
## WHAT DID KATY DO?

ROTE SONG

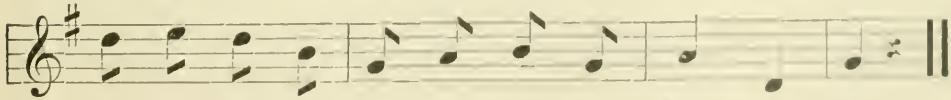
*Allegro*



1. Fun - ny lit - tle Ka - ty - did Talks all night—
2. Cun-ning lit - tle Ka - ty - did Hopped right past,



What did Ka - ty do, sir? Tell me how you knew, sir;
Jump- ing to a gen - tian, Pay - ing no at - ten - tion.



"Ka - ty did," or "Ka - ty did - n't"—Which is right?
"Ka - ty - did, I wish you did - n't Talk so fast."

# GOD MAKE MY LIFE

ROTE SONG

Matilda Betham-Edwards

*Moderato*

1. God make my life a lit - tle light, With-in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giveth joy to all;
3. God make my life a lit - tle song, That comfort-eth the sad;

A lit - tle flame that burneth bright, Wherev-er I may go.
Con - tent to bloom in na-tive bow'r, Al - tho' the place be small.
That help-eth oth -ers to be strong, And makes the sing-er glad.

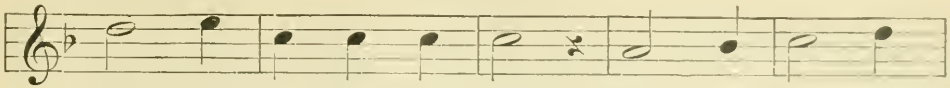
*Ped.*

# AN AFTERNOON CALL

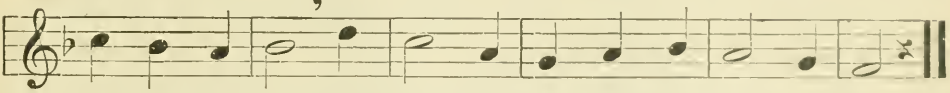
ROTE SONG

*Allegro*

1. Jack and Jill and Lit - tle Boy Blue, Jump - ing
2. Each one said, "O try to wake up! Tom - my



Joan and Cur - ly Locks too, Went to call on
Tuck - er's read - y to sup." Still she slept, till



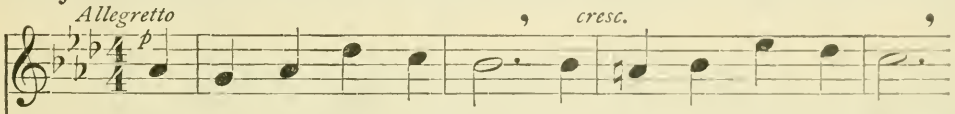
Lit - tle Bo - Peep; But when they knock'd, she was fast a - sleep.
Lit - tle Boy Blue Blew up his horn with a "toot - toot - too!"

## THE FATHER'S LOVE

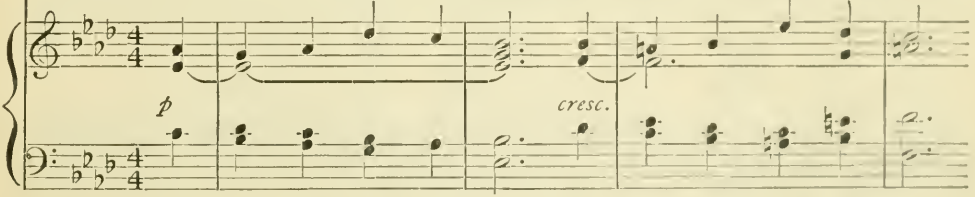
Jane E. Leeson

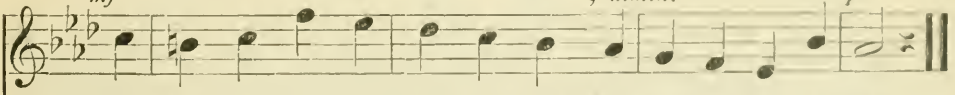
ROTE SONG

*Allegretto*

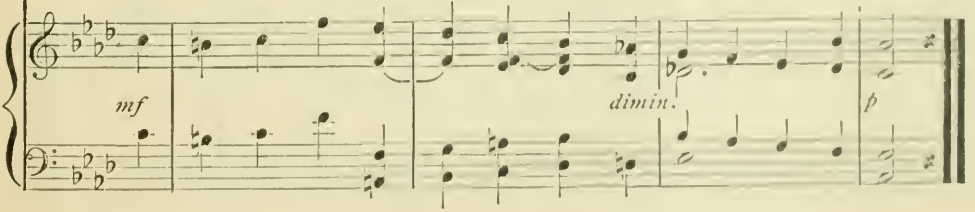



1. A lit - tle child may know Our Fa - ther's name of Love;
2. The birds that sweet-ly sing, The moon that shines by night,
3. And ev - 'ry star a - bove, Set in the deep blue sky,



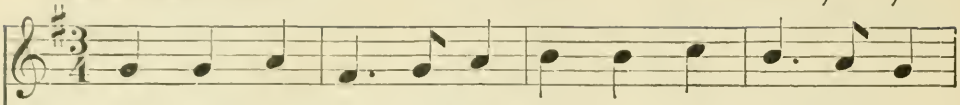




'Tis writ - ten on the earth be - low, And on the sky a-bove.
With ev - 'ry ti - ny liv - ing thing Re-joic-ing in the light,
All tell me that our God is love, All tell me he is nigh.

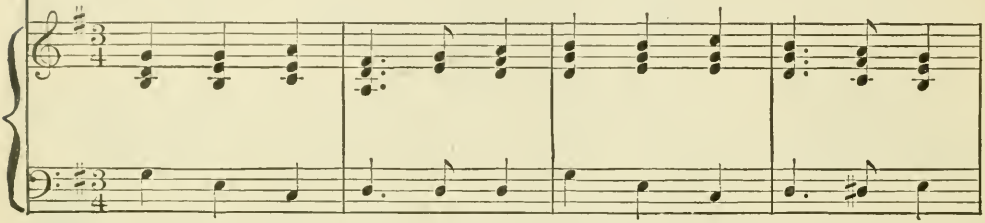


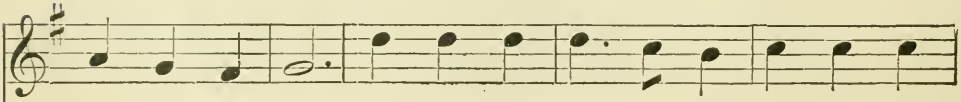
# AMERICA

Samuel Francis Smith — Henry Carey

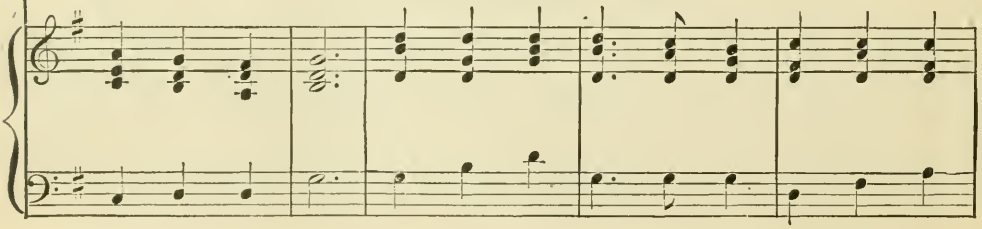


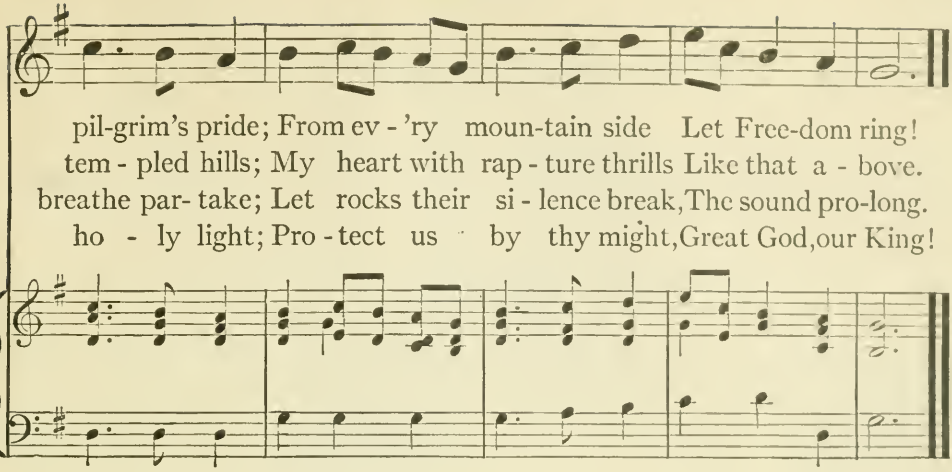
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God ! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,





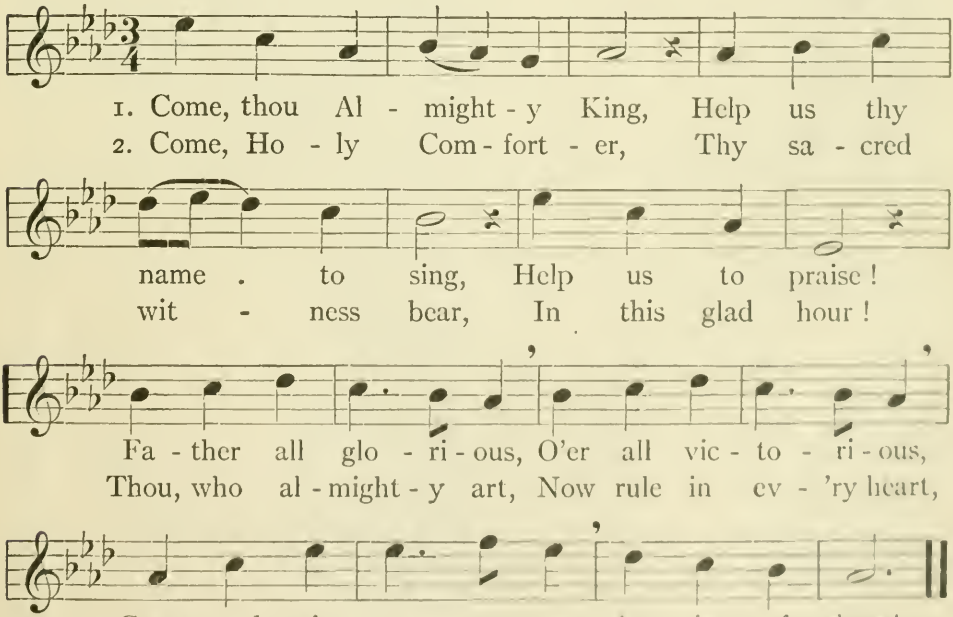
Of thee I sing ; Land where my fa - thers died ; Land of the
Thy name I love ; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song ; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake ; Let all that
To thee we sing ; Long may our land be bright With freedom's






## COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Felice de Giardini



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